

**WORLD WAR DEATH!**

CHAPTER 5



# HELLWITCH<sup>®</sup>

FORBIDDEN #1



DIEGO  
22

PULIDO  
MACLEAN  
BERNARD  
DE LA CRUZ  
DILLON



COFFIN COMICS PRESENTS:

# HELLWITCH<sup>®</sup>

## FORBIDDEN #1

CHAPTER 5

Hellwitch Created by Brian Pulido

### THE STORY SO FAR

Suffering a loss in her epic battle with Lady Death, the Hellbourne warrior Hellwitch awakens to find herself rescued by a motley crew of Hellbourne. What comes next is totally unexpected...

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I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ACTUALLY THOUGHT YOU COULD DEFEAT ME. PATHETIC.

MMURPPH.

NO, NO. SAVE YOUR BREATH, EARTHER. YOU'LL NEED IT TO BEG FOR MERCY.

LET'S BEGIN, SHALL WE?

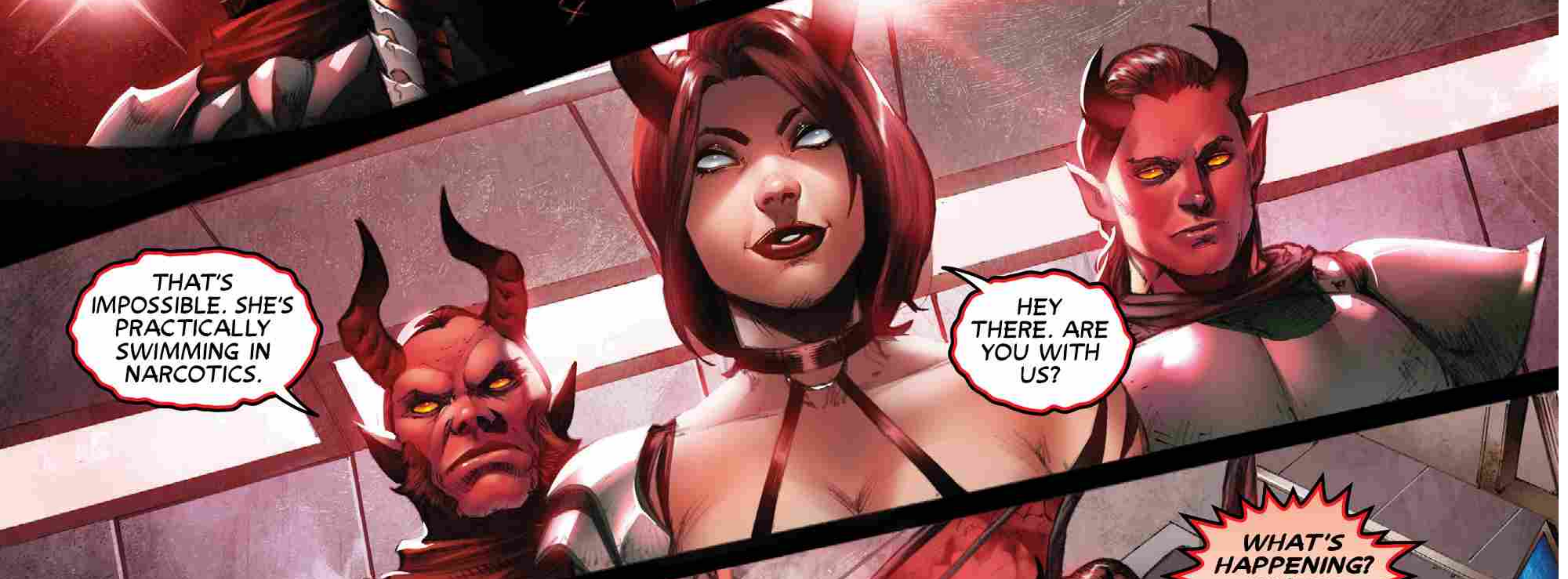


HELLWITCH? CAN YOU HEAR ME?





I THINK SHE'S REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS.



THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. SHE'S PRACTICALLY SWIMMING IN NARCOTICS.

HEY THERE. ARE YOU WITH US?



WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHERE AM I?



CALM DOWN, OKAY? YOU'RE SAFE. MY NAME IS NIKITA. I WAS A HEALER BACK HOME.

YOU'RE ABOARD AN S-7 DEVIL HAWK.



"WE LIBERATED IT FROM A TEAM OF HALO CONTRACTORS."





RELAX. WE'RE HELLBOURNE, LIKE YOU. AN OFFSHOOT OF THE SECT, ONLY MORE DEDICATED AND A SHIT-LESS HEDONISTIC.

THAT'S ZAR'ATH AND ROH'TAN. BOTH FROM THE WARRIOR CASTE OF THEIR HIVE.

IT'S AN HONOR. I'M A HUGE FAN OF YOUR WORK.



"IN THE COCKPIT ARE UZZI AND RIN."

THIS STORM IS PLAYING HAVOC WITH OUR SENSORS.

JUST KEEP US IN THE AIR, LOVER. I'LL FIX 'EM WHEN WE LAND.

AND LASTLY, WE HAVE TASTROS. HE HANDLES THE TEAM'S LOGISTICS.

QUITE GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE SURVIVED.

WHAT ABOUT LADY DEATH? IS SHE...



VERY MUCH ALIVE, I'M AFRAID.  
YOU FOUGHT WELL. BUT IN THE END, SHE CHEATED AND YOU FELL TO HER.





"LUCKILY,  
THE SECT  
HAD YOUR  
BACK."

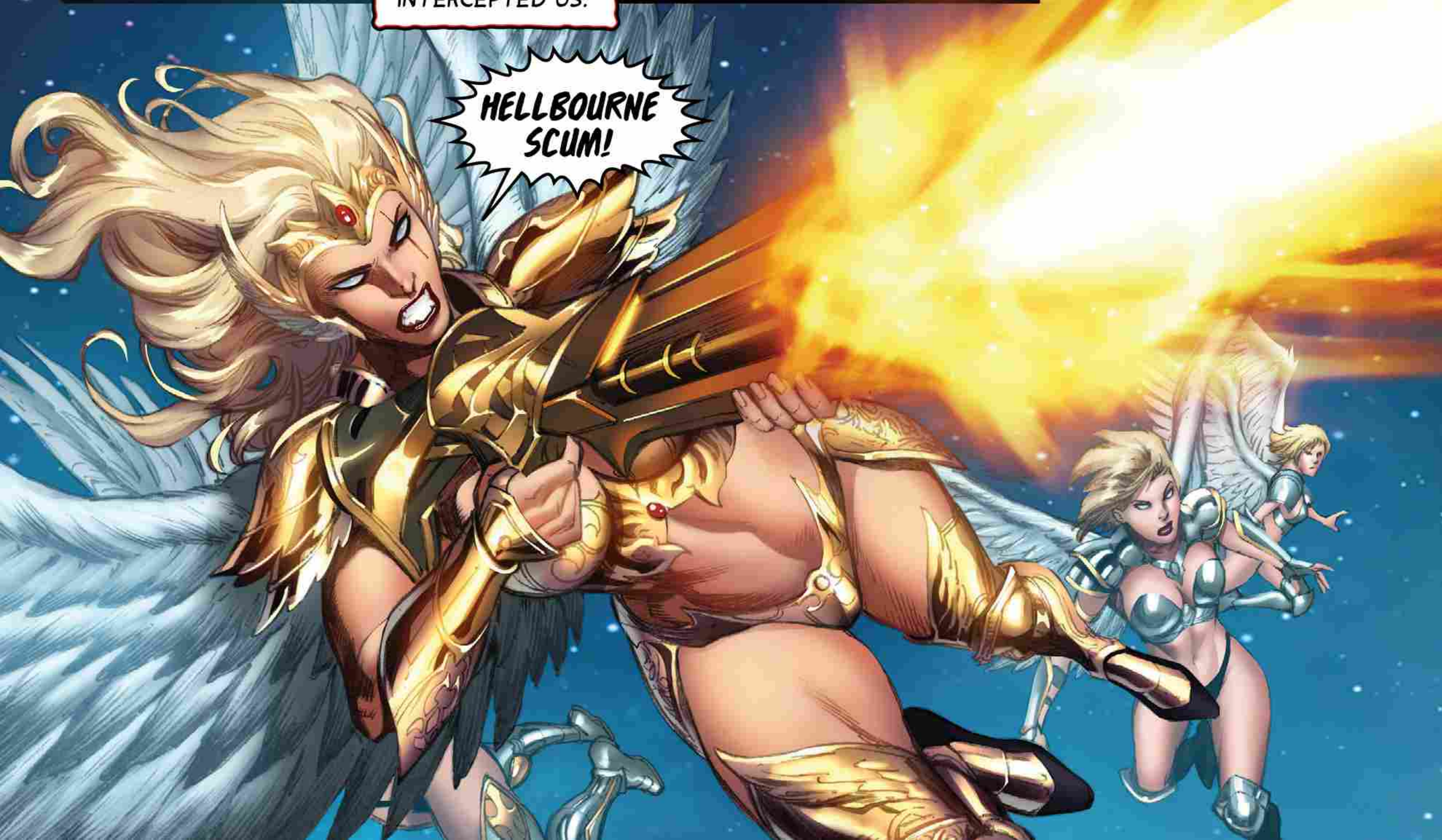


"THEY TELEPORTED YOU AS FAR  
AS THEIR MAGIC WOULD ALLOW."



"AND WE TOOK  
YOU FROM THERE."

"THE WAR ANGELS  
INTERCEPTED US."

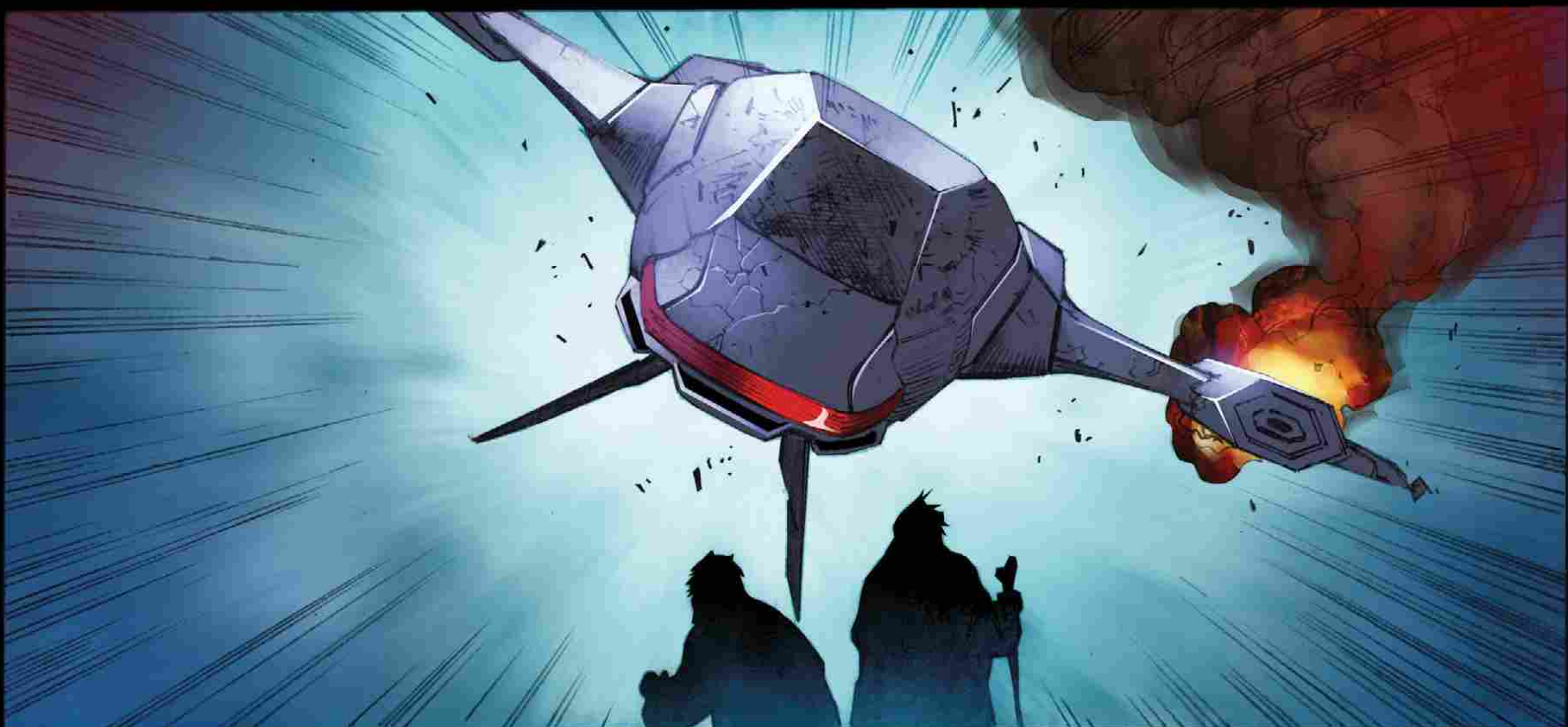
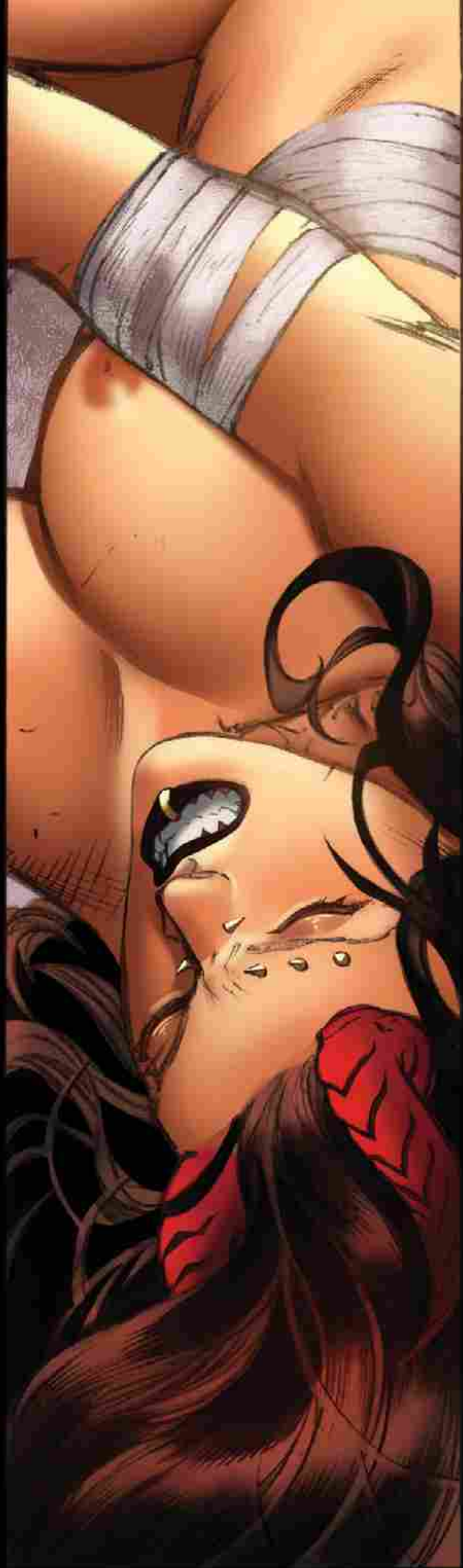


HELLBOURNE  
SCUM!





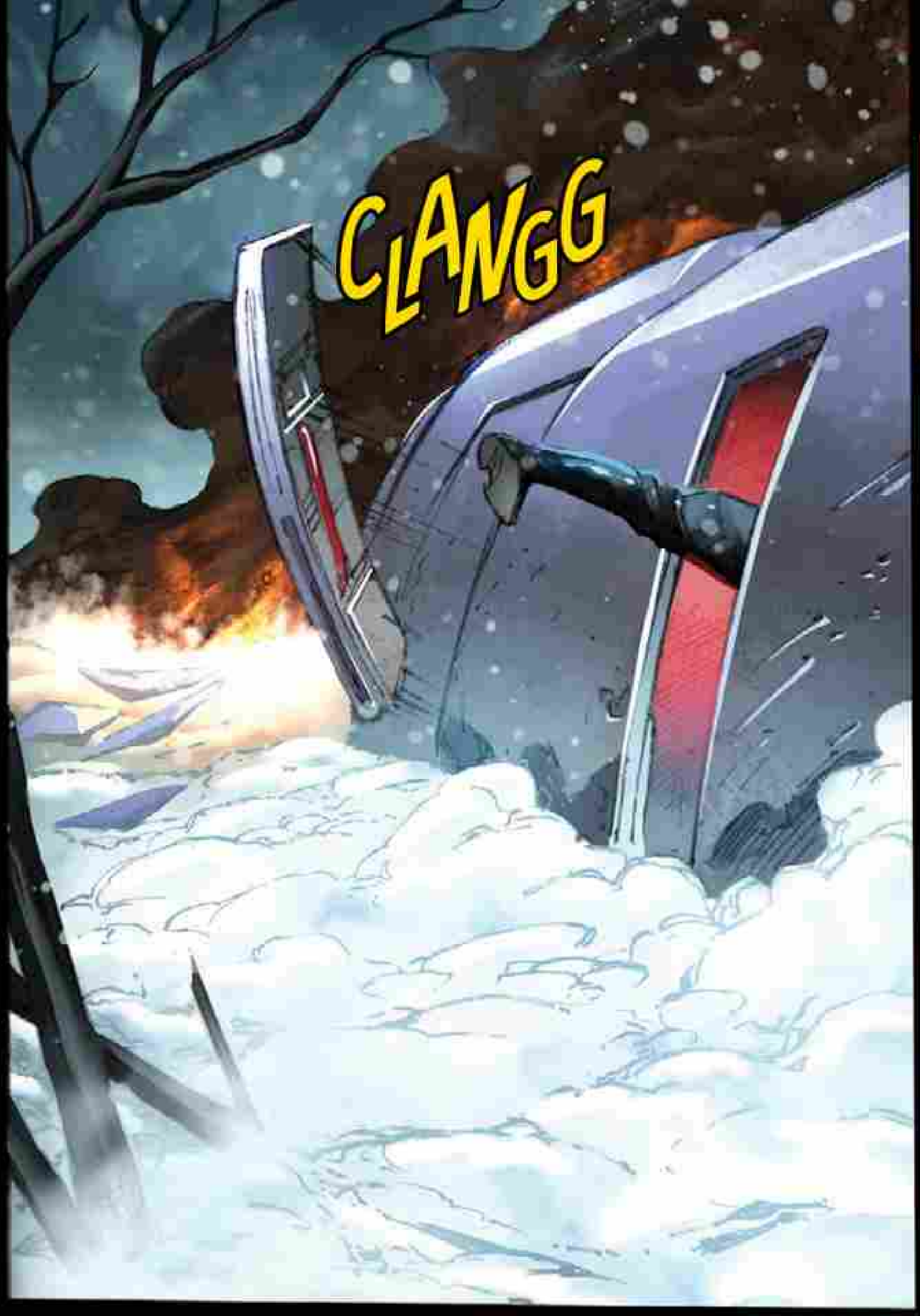












MY WING IS BROKEN. NORMALLY, SUCH A CRASH WOULD'VE BEEN NOTHING TO ME. BUT I HAVEN'T YET HEALED FROM MY FIGHT WITH LADY DEATH.

EASY, I'VE GOT YOU.



WAS THAT A HUMAN CHURCH?

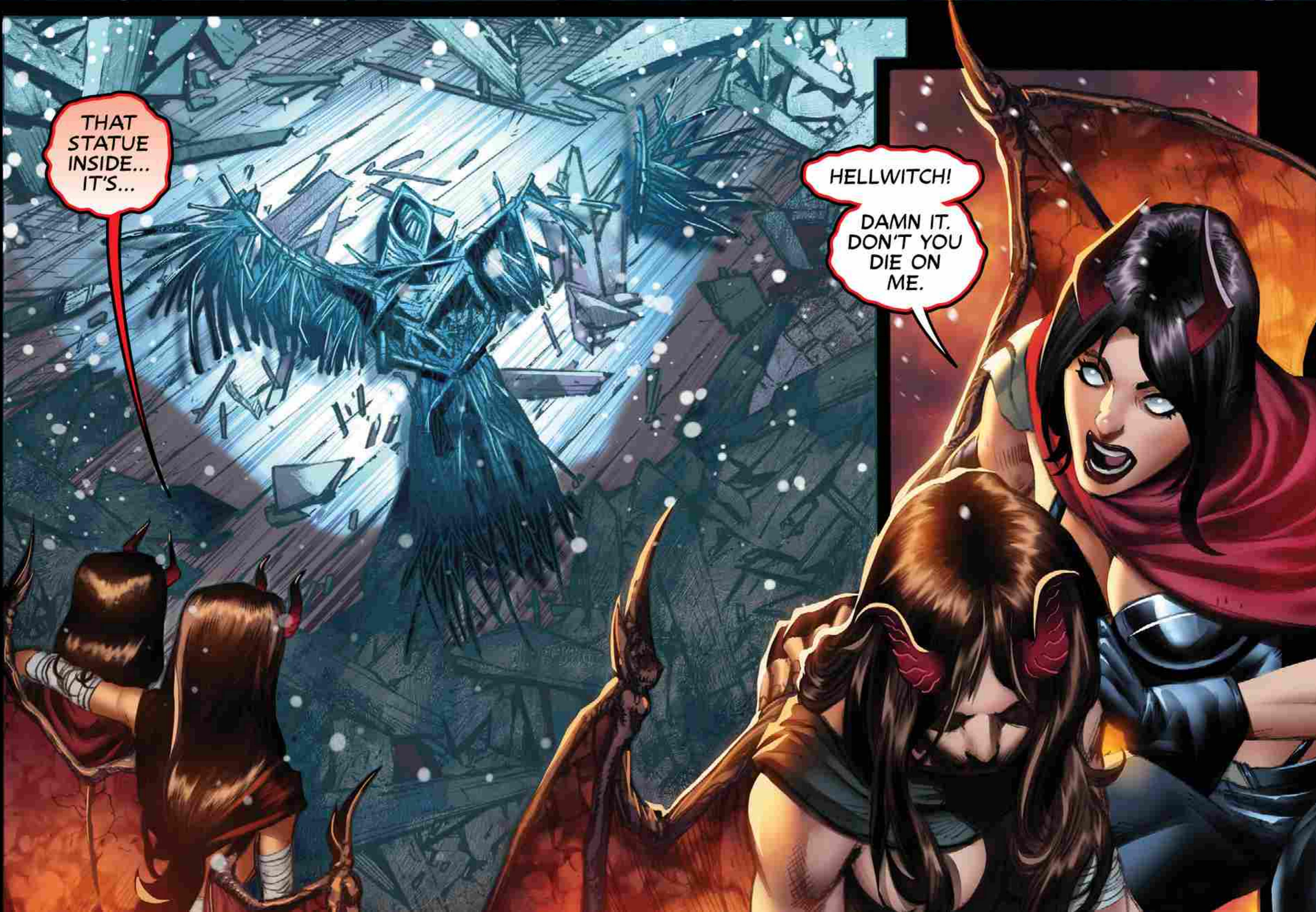
NOT LIKE ANY I'VE EVER SEEN. AND WHAT'S IT DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?



THAT STATUE INSIDE... IT'S...

HELLWITCH!

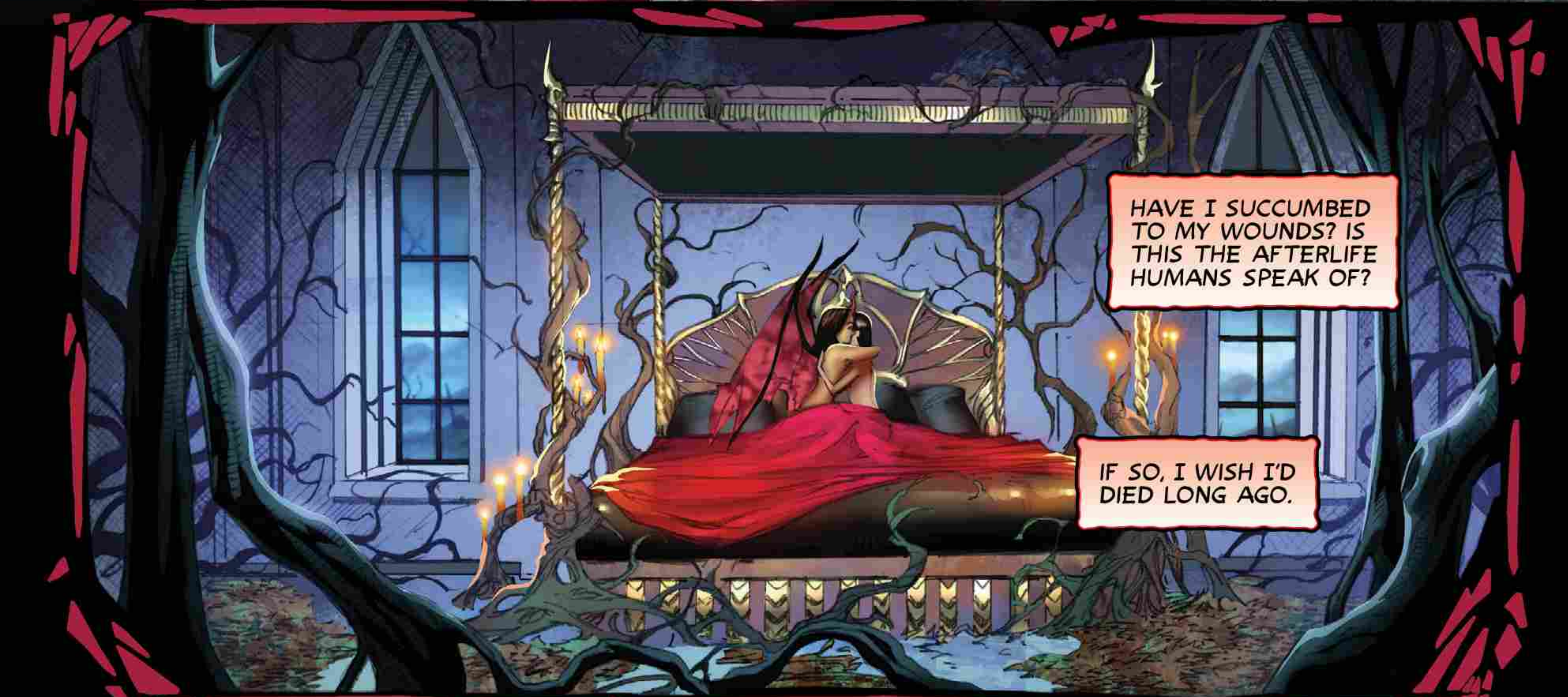
DAMN IT. DON'T YOU DIE ON ME.







NIKITA'S WORDS  
FADE AWAY LIKE  
WHISPERS OF A  
BREEZE.



HAVE I SUCCUMBED  
TO MY WOUNDS? IS  
THIS THE AFTERLIFE  
HUMANS SPEAK OF?

IF SO, I WISH I'D  
DIED LONG AGO.



GATHA...  
IS THAT  
YOU?

I'M  
WHOEVER YOU  
WANT ME TO  
BE, LOVER.

THE DREAM  
SHIFTS, BUT  
IT'S EVERY  
BIT AS  
SWEET...

UNTIL IT  
ISN'T.



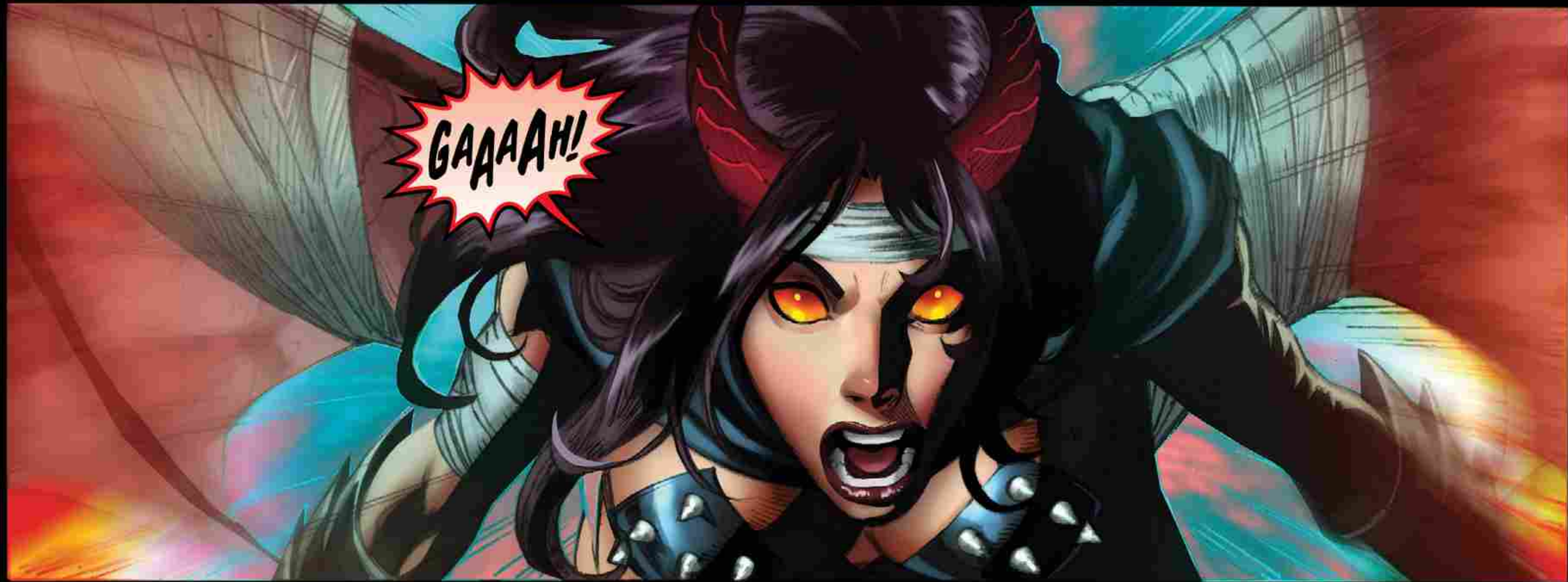
HOLY  
HELL!





I HAVE ENCOUNTERED **FEAR** MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT. I HAVE FACED OBLIVION AND SLAVERY AND PAIN WITHOUT END. AND IN EACH INSTANCE, MY IRON WILL PREVAILED.

BUT THIS **THING** BEFORE MY EYES FILLS ME WITH A DARK DREAD I'VE NEVER KNOWN.



GAAAAH!





THANK THE SIX HIVES FOR THAT SCREAM.

WITH ALL YOUR INTERNAL INJURIES, WE WERE WORRIED YOU'D FALL INTO A COMA.

THAT MUST'VE BEEN SOME NIGHTMARE TO SPOOK YOU.

I'M FINE.

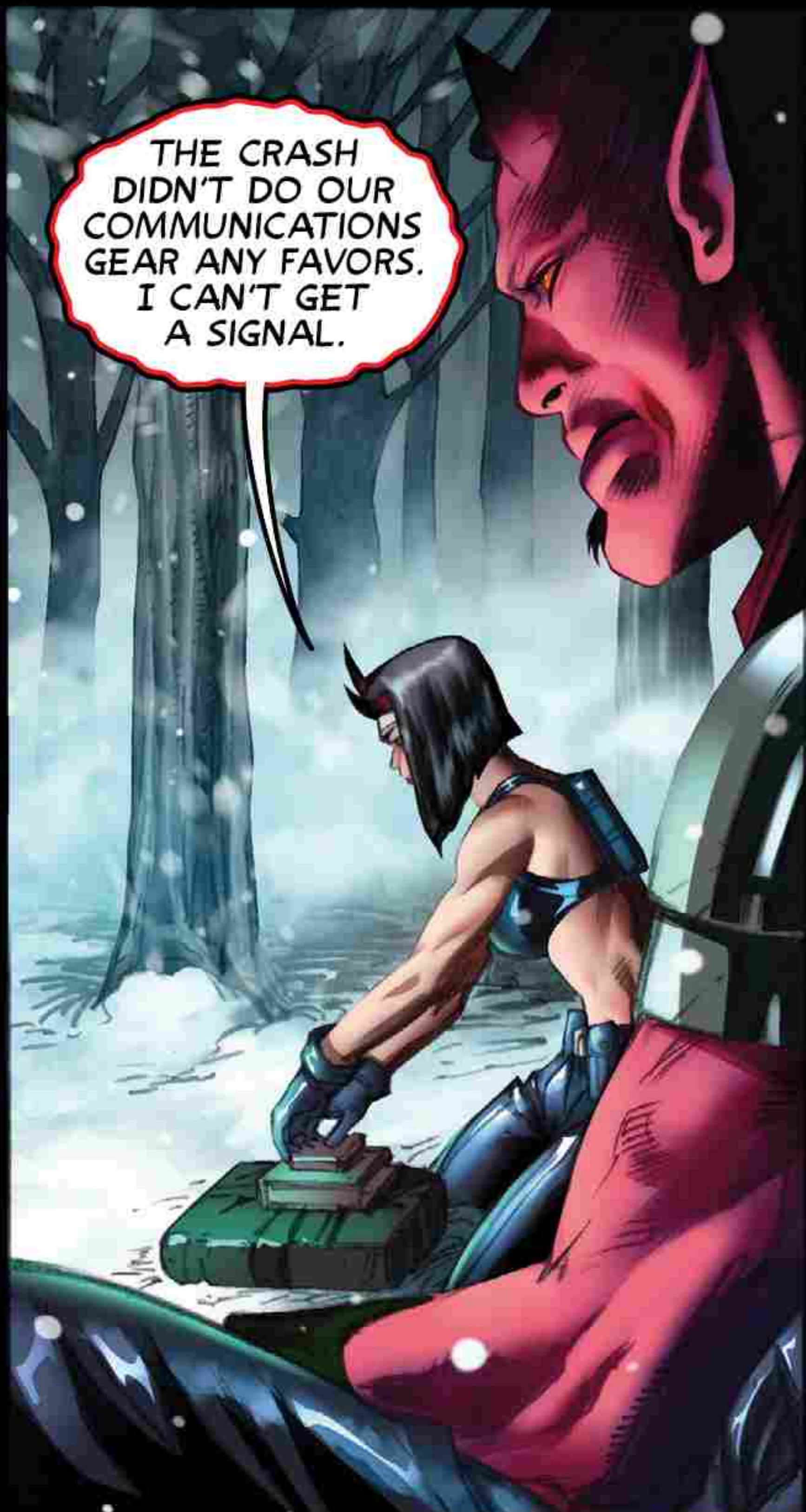
WHERE THE FUCK ARE WE?



A FEW MILES FROM THE CRASH SITE.

NIKITA INSISTED WE STOP SO YOU CAN REST. A BAD DECISION IN MY OPINION.

LADY DEATH'S PEOPLE MAY BE HUNTING US AS WE SPEAK.

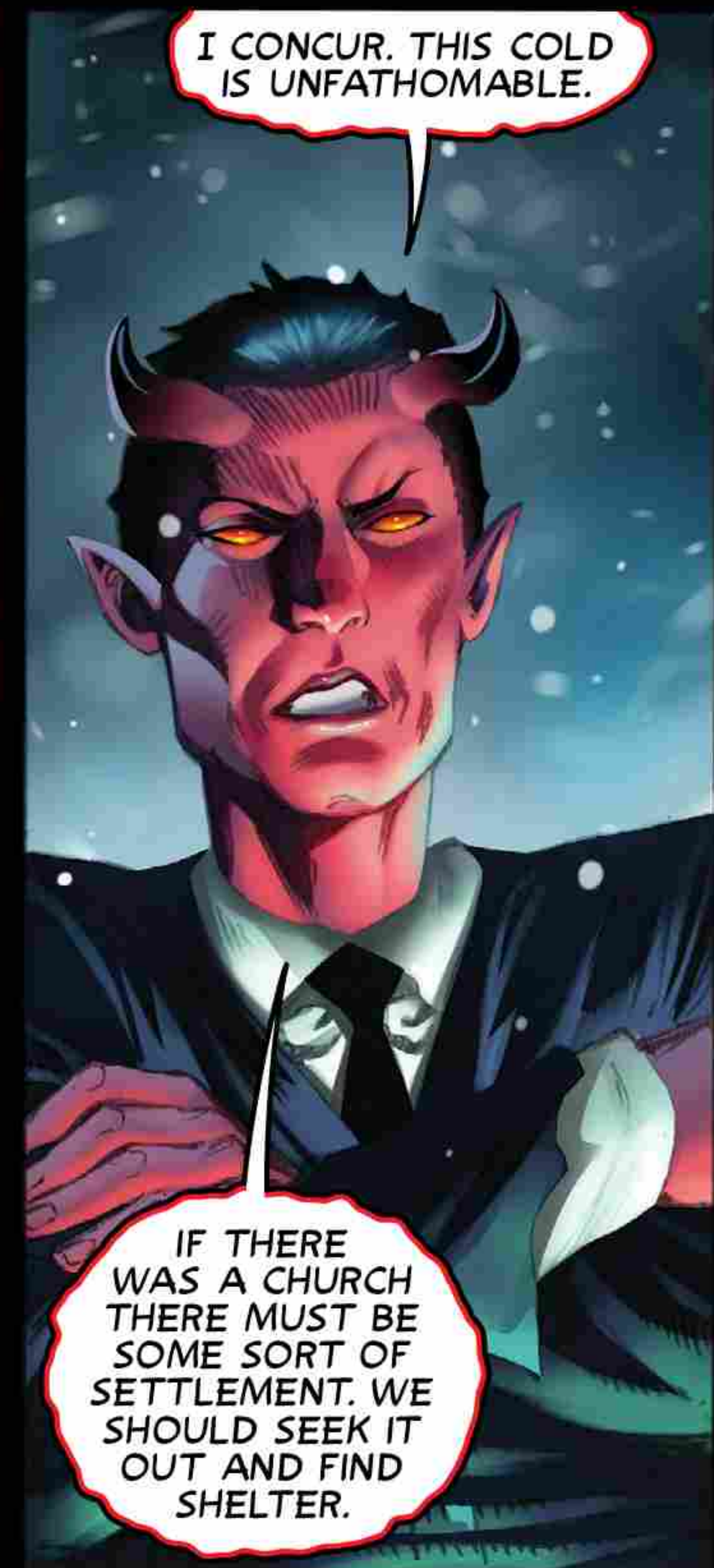


THE CRASH DIDN'T DO OUR COMMUNICATIONS GEAR ANY FAVORS. I CAN'T GET A SIGNAL.



WHOA, EASY THERE.

THIS PLACE... WE CAN'T STAY HERE.



I CONCUR. THIS COLD IS UNFATHOMABLE.

IF THERE WAS A CHURCH THERE MUST BE SOME SORT OF SETTLEMENT. WE SHOULD SEEK IT OUT AND FIND SHELTER.



THE FOREST CREEPS IN  
ON US AS WE PRESS ON.

I DON'T TELL THEM ABOUT MY  
NIGHTMARE. NOR DO I MENTION  
THE STRANGE FEELING THAT'S  
COME OVER ME.

IT'S AS IF THIS PLACE  
IS SAPPING MY MAGIC...  
MAKING ME WEAK.

IT'S GOOD  
TO SEE YOU UP  
AND AROUND. I  
THOUGHT WE'D  
LOSE YOU BACK  
THERE.

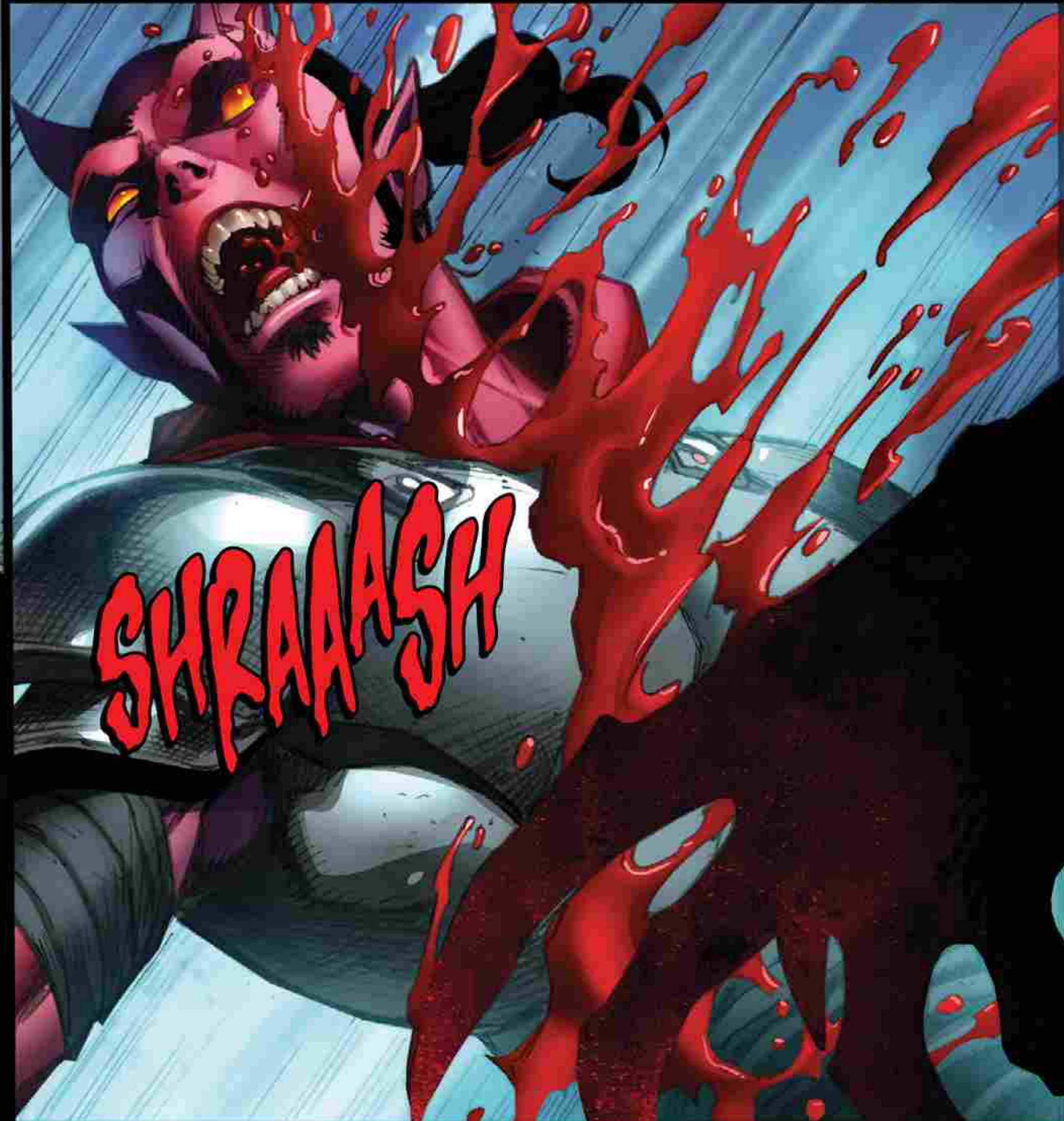
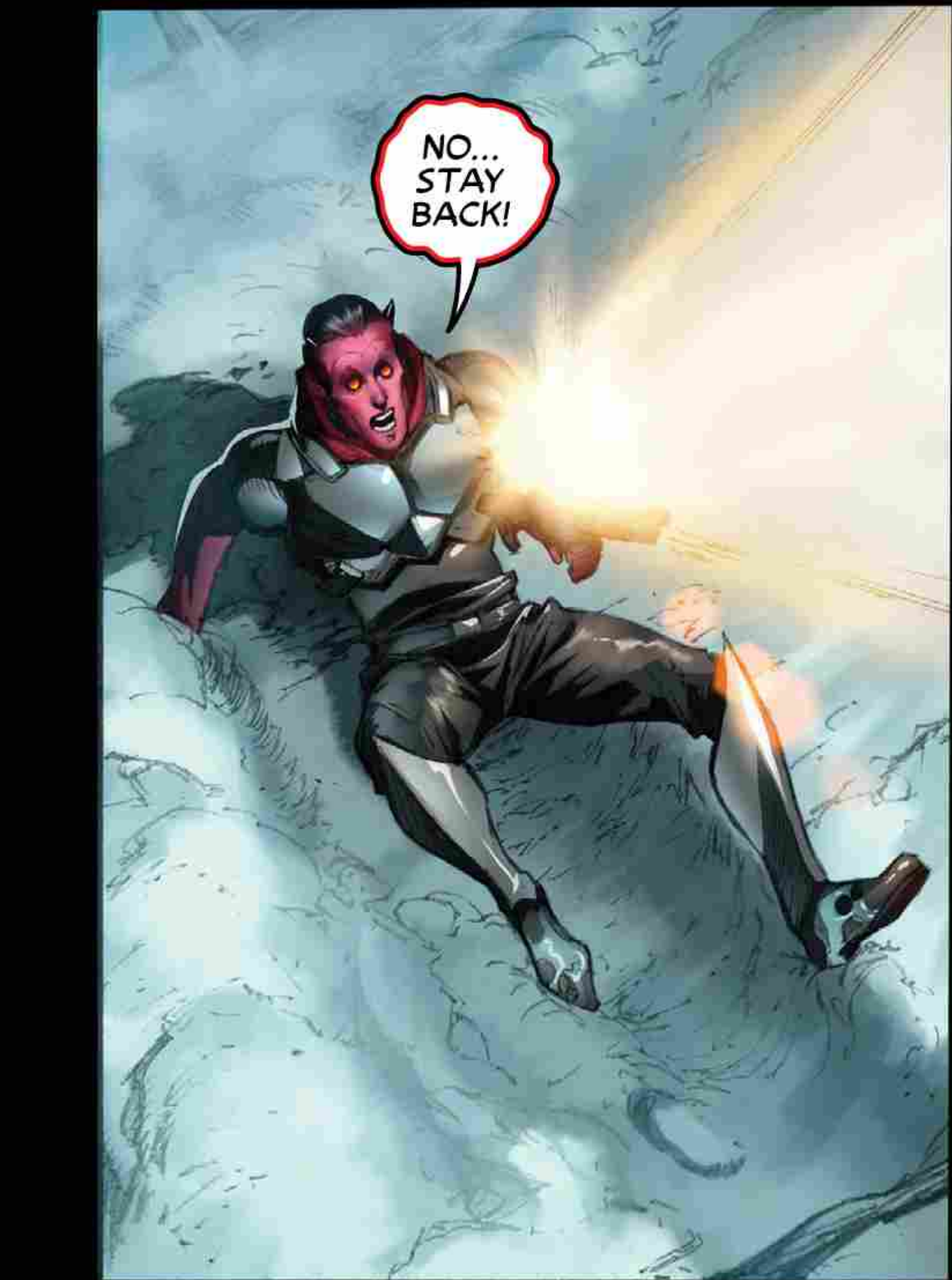
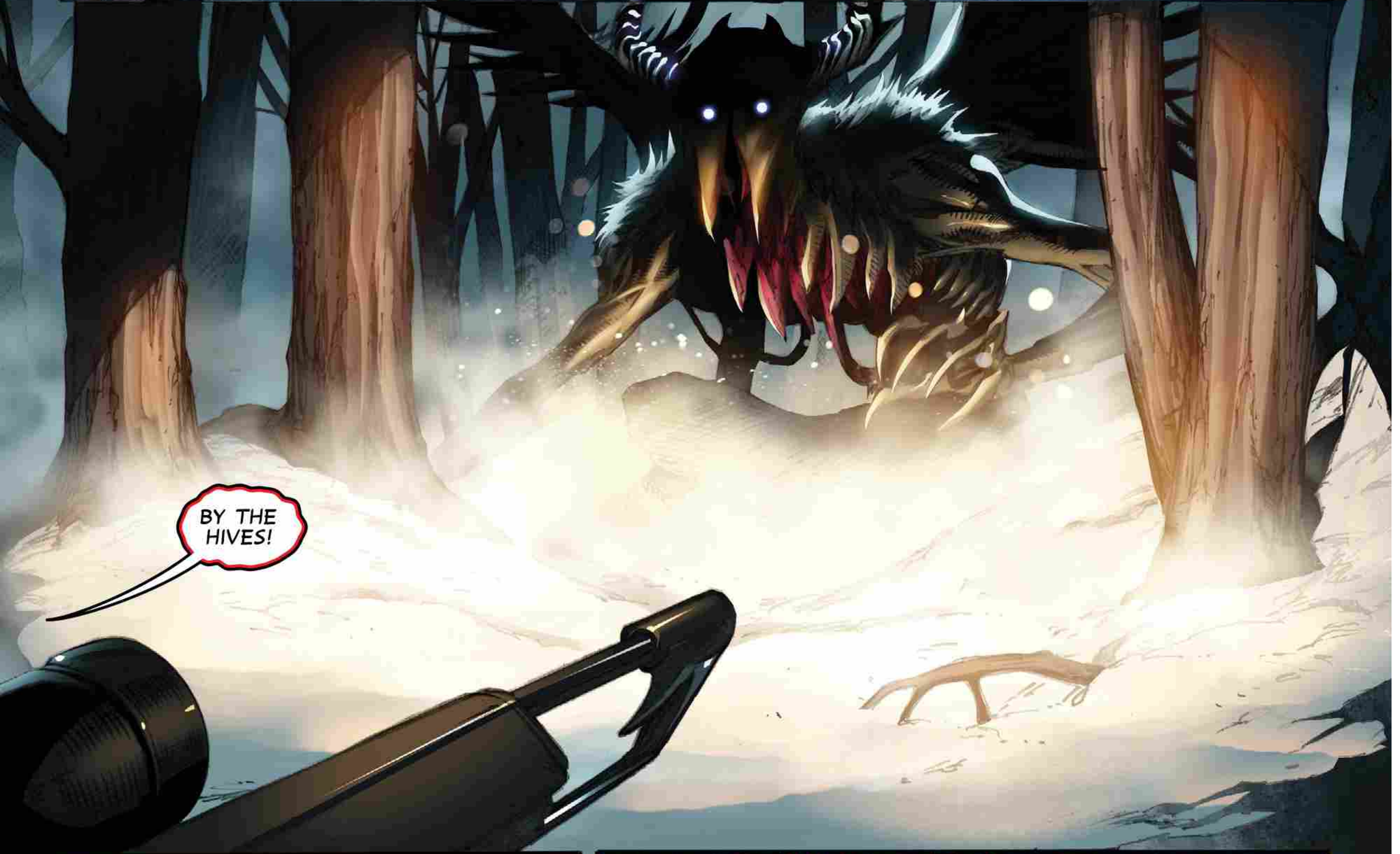
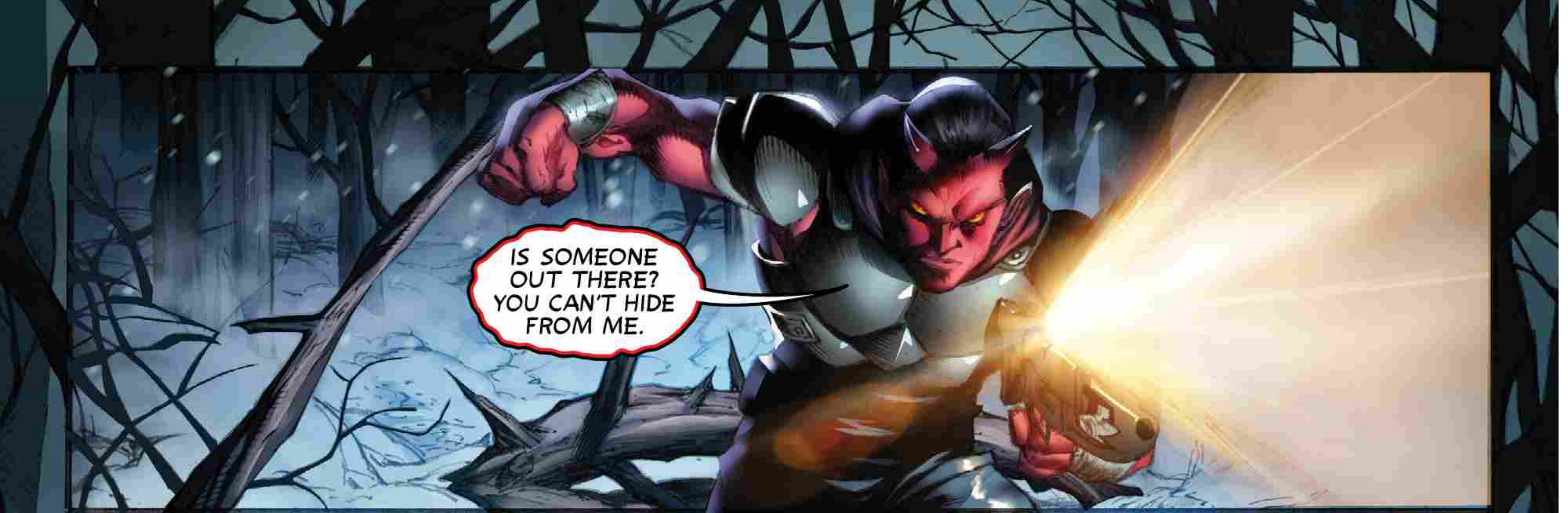
QUIET.

I HEAR  
SOMETHING  
IN THE  
TREES.

ROH'TAN,  
TAKE POINT.  
KEEP SHARP  
AND SIGNAL ME  
IF YOU SPOT  
ANYTHING.

YES,  
ZAR'ATH.









WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE A FIGHTER, BUT SOMETIMES YOU NEED TO LEAN ON OTHERS.

I NEED NO ONE.



ARRGGG!



YOUR BODY SAYS OTHERWISE.



SPREAD OUT AND FORM A PERIMETER. I NEED TO CHECK HER WOUND.



NOW, LET'S GET YOU OUT OF THIS.



VERY NICE.



SOME SAY THEY'RE MY BEST FEATURE.

I MEANT THE LACERATION.





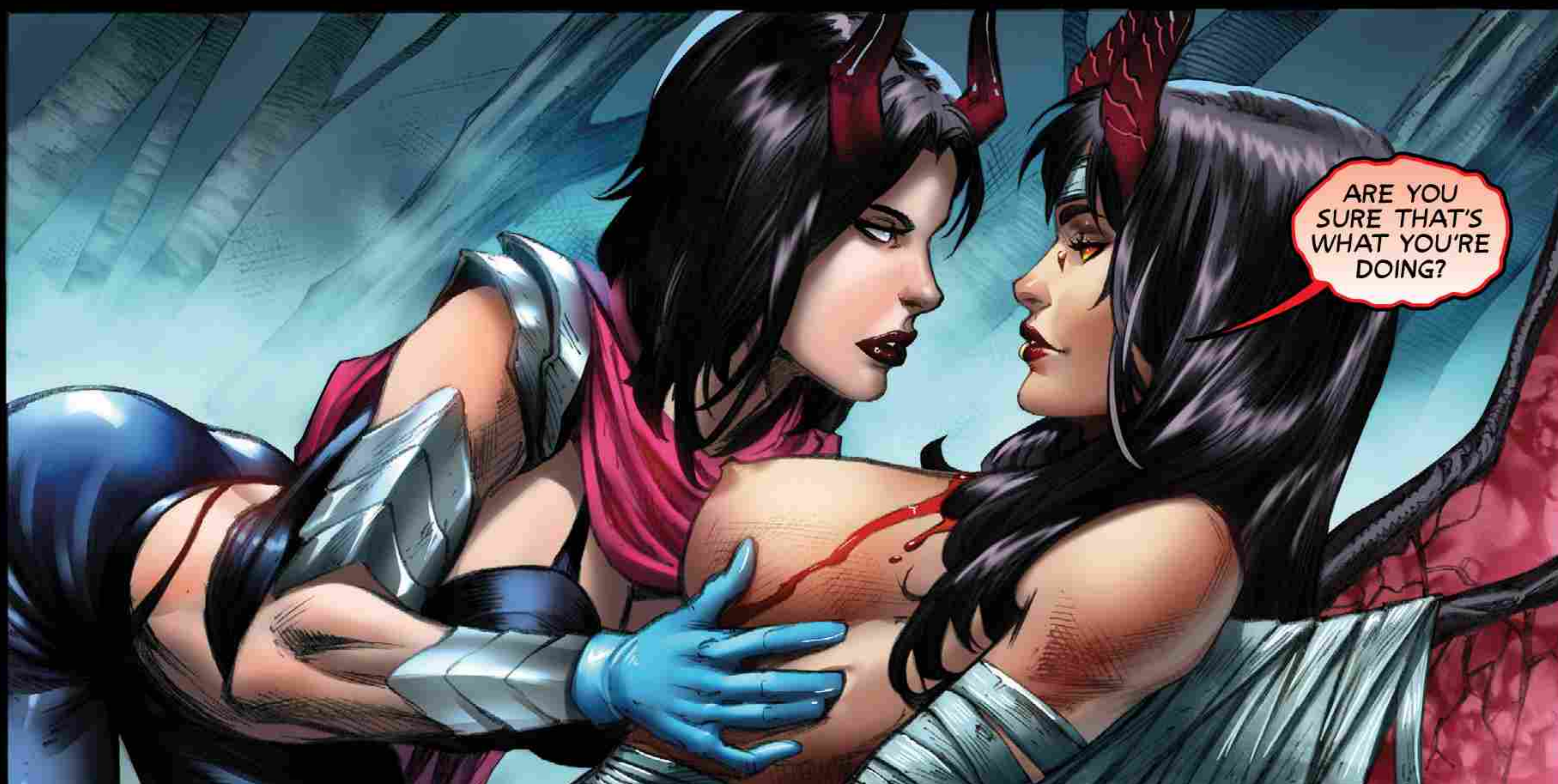
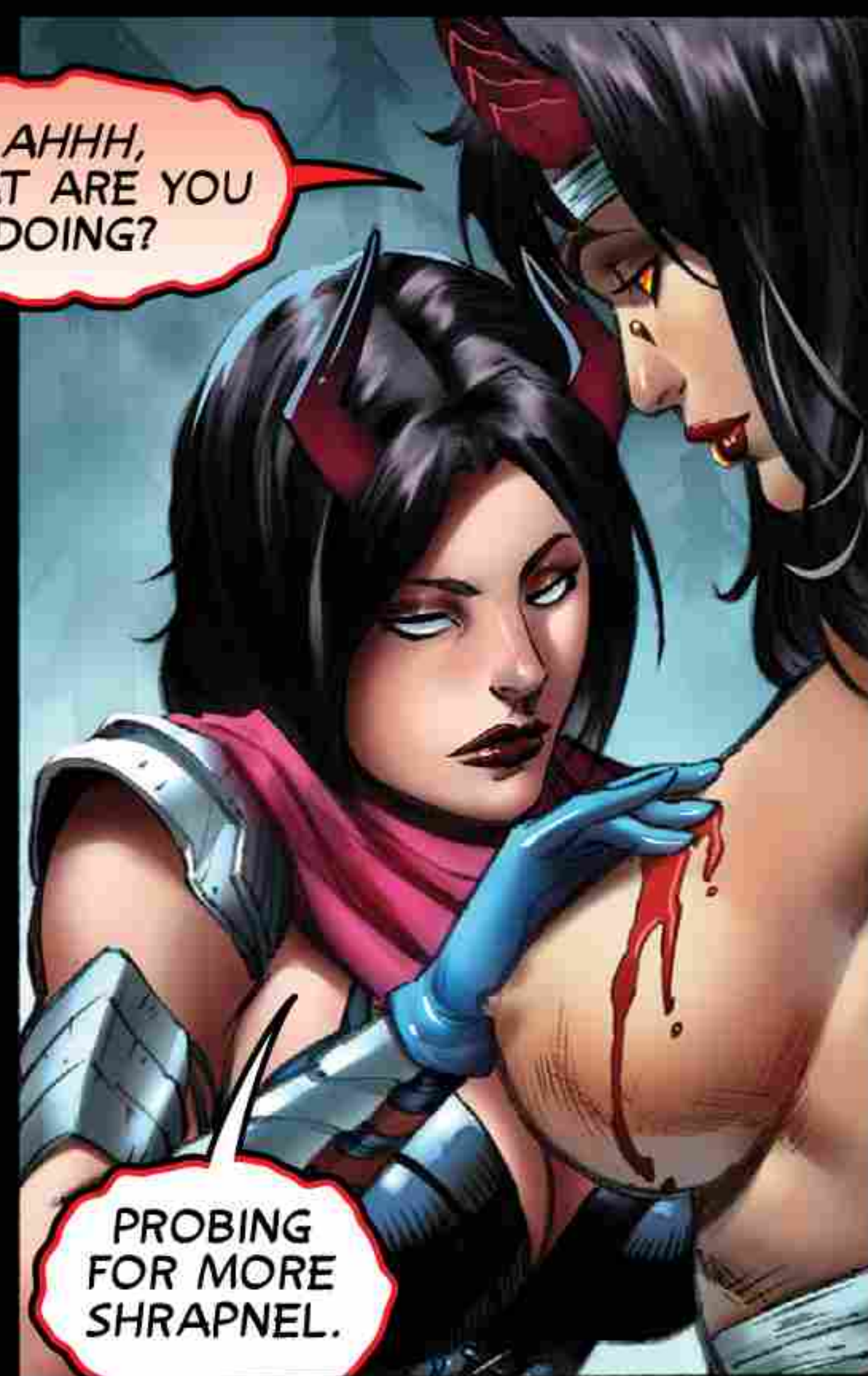
AH,  
WHAT DO  
WE HAVE  
HERE?

SHRAPNEL  
FROM THE CRASH.  
COULD'VE  
CAUSED A NASTY  
INFECTION.



AHHH,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

PROBING  
FOR MORE  
SHRAPNEL.



ARE YOU  
SURE THAT'S  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING?



NIKITA,  
YOU NEED  
TO SEE  
THIS.



IT'S  
ROH'TAN.  
SOMETHING  
GOT HIM.



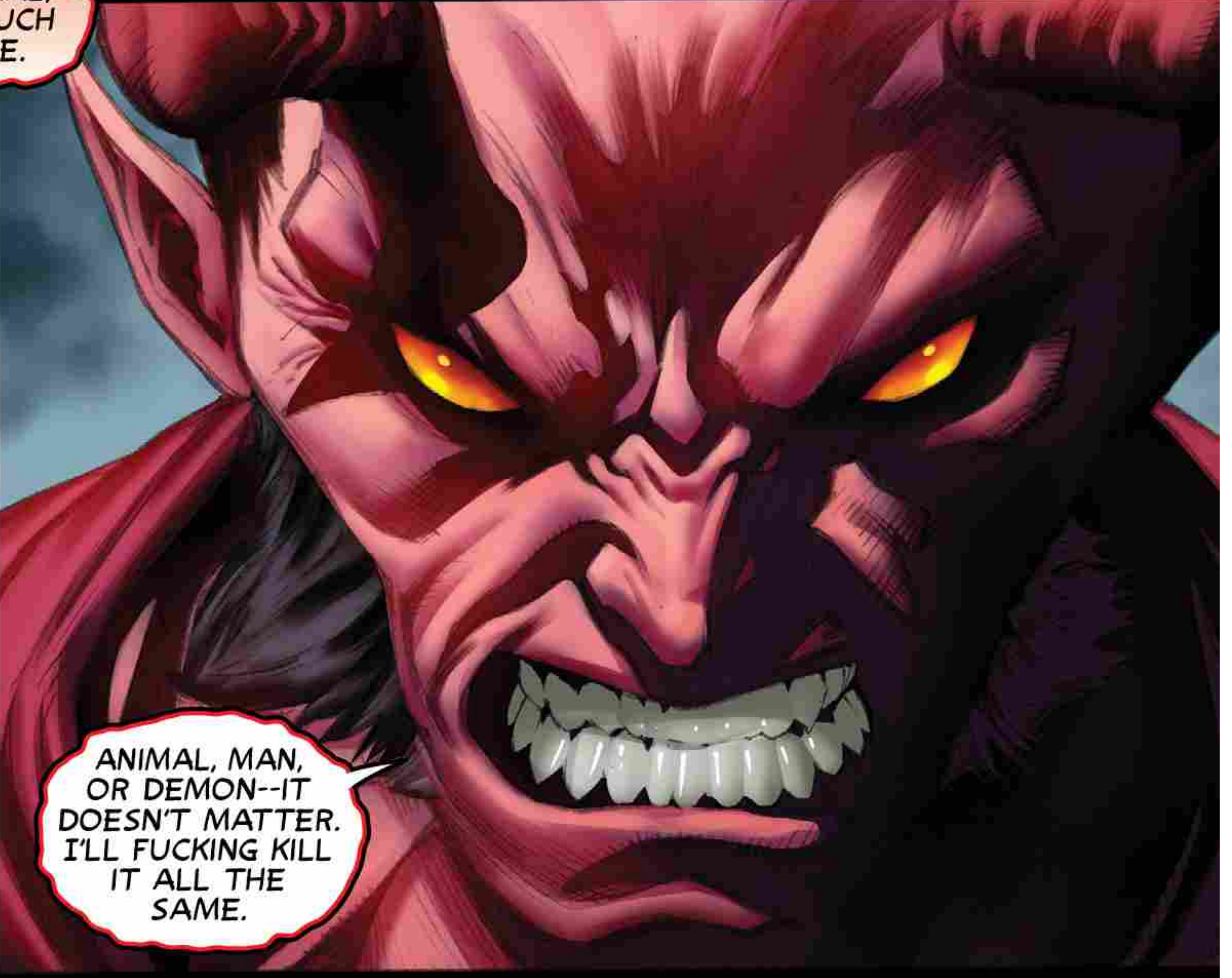


ONCE MORE, I FEEL  
THE FOREST CLOSING  
IN AROUND US, LIKE  
A STRANGLEHOLD.

THE INSTANT I LAY EYES  
ON THE BODY, MY SUSPICIONS  
ARE CONFIRMED. SOMETHING  
IS OUT THERE... HUNTING US.

WHAT...  
WHAT DID  
THIS?

NO ANIMAL,  
THAT MUCH  
IS SURE.



ANIMAL, MAN,  
OR DEMON--IT  
DOESN'T MATTER.  
I'LL FUCKING KILL  
IT ALL THE  
SAME.



WE FOLLOW A PATH TO AN ANCIENT VILLAGE GUARDED BY MOUNTAINS. TIME FORGOT THIS PLACE LONG AGO.

WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE WOULD DWELL HERE?

YOU'RE TOO WEAK TO CAST A GLAMOUR SPELL. THE HUMANS HERE WILL SEE OUR TRUE FORM.

LET THEM. I LIKE MY HUMANS TREMBLING.

I DON'T CARE AS LONG AS WE GET OUT OF THIS INFERNAL COLD.

MUST BE A VILLAGE FULL OF COWARDS. THEY SENT OUT A FEEBLE OLD WOMAN TO MEET US.

NO FUCKING CHANCE THESE SPINELESS MICE KILLED ROH'TAN.

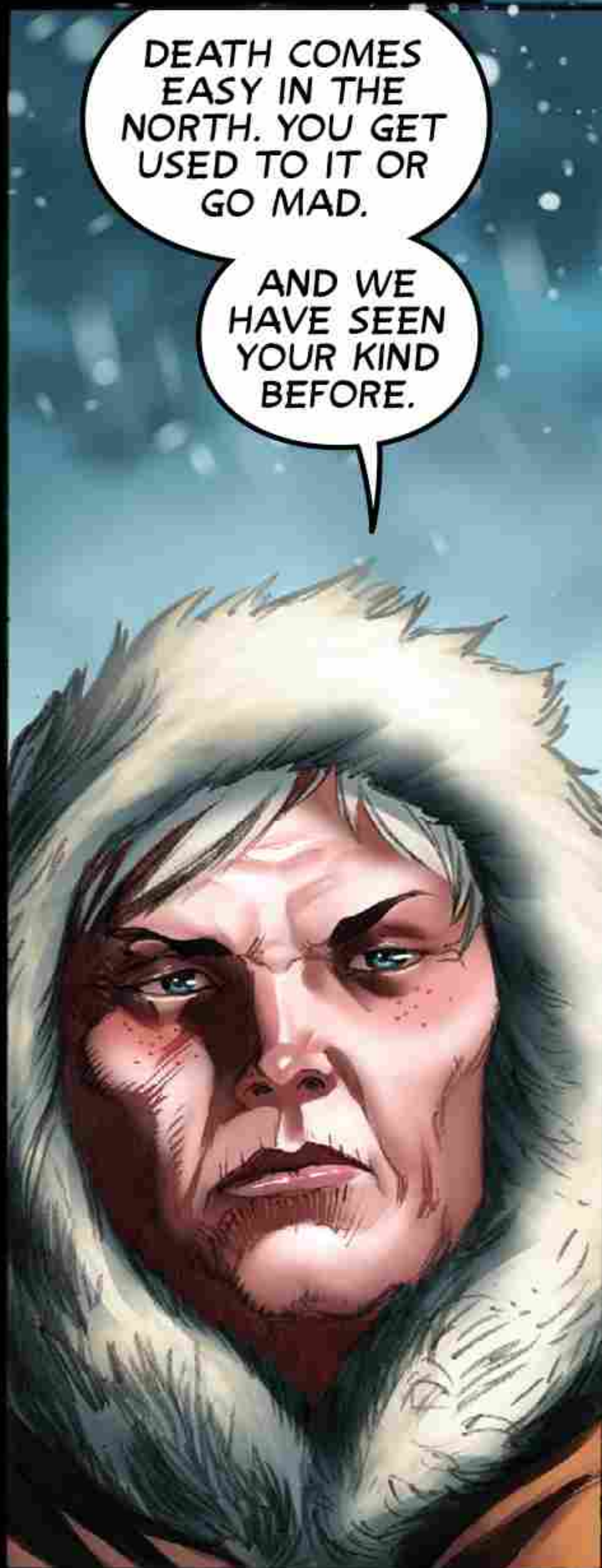
LOOKS CAN BE DECEIVING, DEVIL MAN. THIS IS ESTRITH, MY APPRENTICE. AND I AM GRIMHILDA, ONE OF THE TOWN ELDERS.

I TAKE IT THAT WAS YOUR CRAFT THAT KILLED MY HUSBAND AND SMASHED OUR TEMPLE?

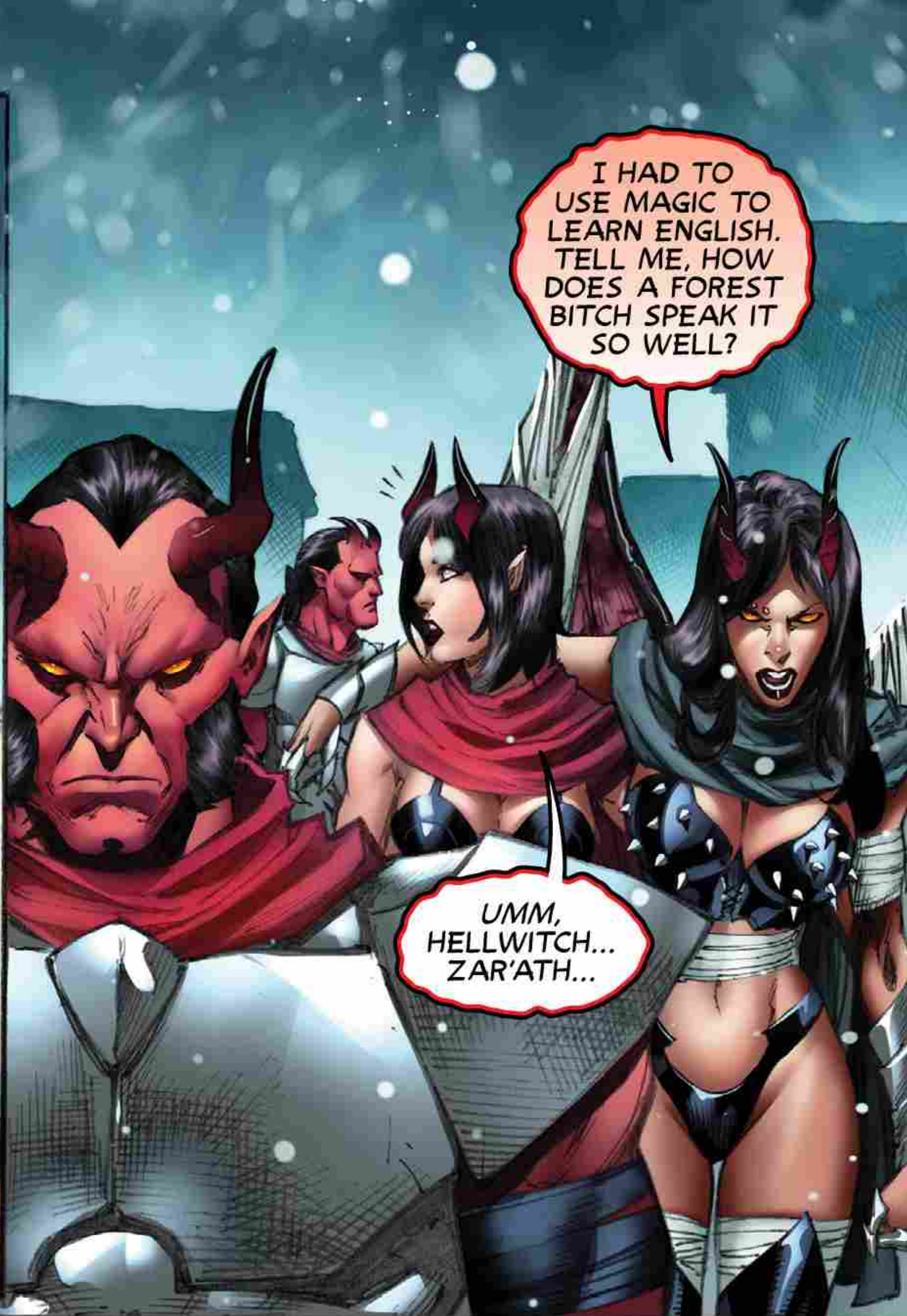




YOU DON'T SEEM TOO SHAKEN UP BY YOUR MAN'S DEATH. OR BY OUR APPEARANCE. DON'T WE FRIGHTEN YOU, HUMAN?



DEATH COMES EASY IN THE NORTH. YOU GET USED TO IT OR GO MAD.  
AND WE HAVE SEEN YOUR KIND BEFORE.



I HAD TO USE MAGIC TO LEARN ENGLISH. TELL ME, HOW DOES A FOREST BITCH SPEAK IT SO WELL?

UMM, HELLWITCH... ZAR'ATH...



WE ARE BEING WATCHED.



LIKE I SAID, THEY'RE COWARDS, HIDING IN THEIR HOVELS.



PERHAPS THEY AREN'T HIDING. PERHAPS THEY SIMPLY KNOW WHAT COMES NEXT.





WHAT'RE  
YOU RAMBLING  
ABOUT, OLD  
WOMAN?



MY PEOPLE HAVE  
LIVED IN THESE WOODS  
FOR GENERATIONS,  
SHUNNING THE MODERN  
WORLD TO LIVE AS OUR  
ANCESTORS DID IN THIS  
SACRED PLACE.



IT HAS NOT  
BEEN EASY. WE'VE  
MADE PERSONAL  
SACRIFICES?



BUT IN  
EXCHANGE,  
THE FOREST  
HAS WATCHED  
OVER US...  
PROTECTED  
US.

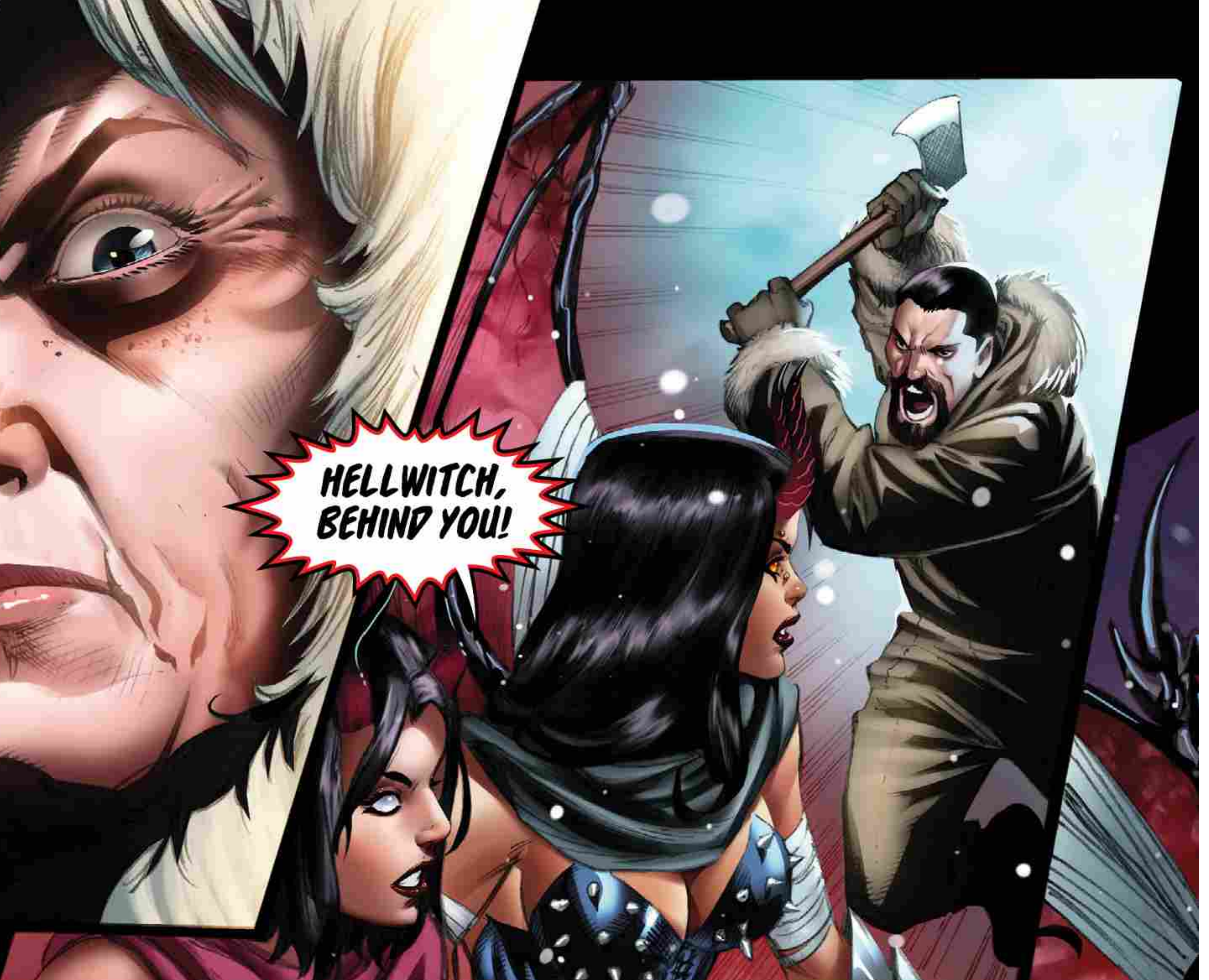


FOR  
MANY YEARS,  
WE HAD TO RELY  
ON ONLY OUR  
FAITH BECAUSE  
OUR GUARDIAN  
REMAINED  
UNSEEN.





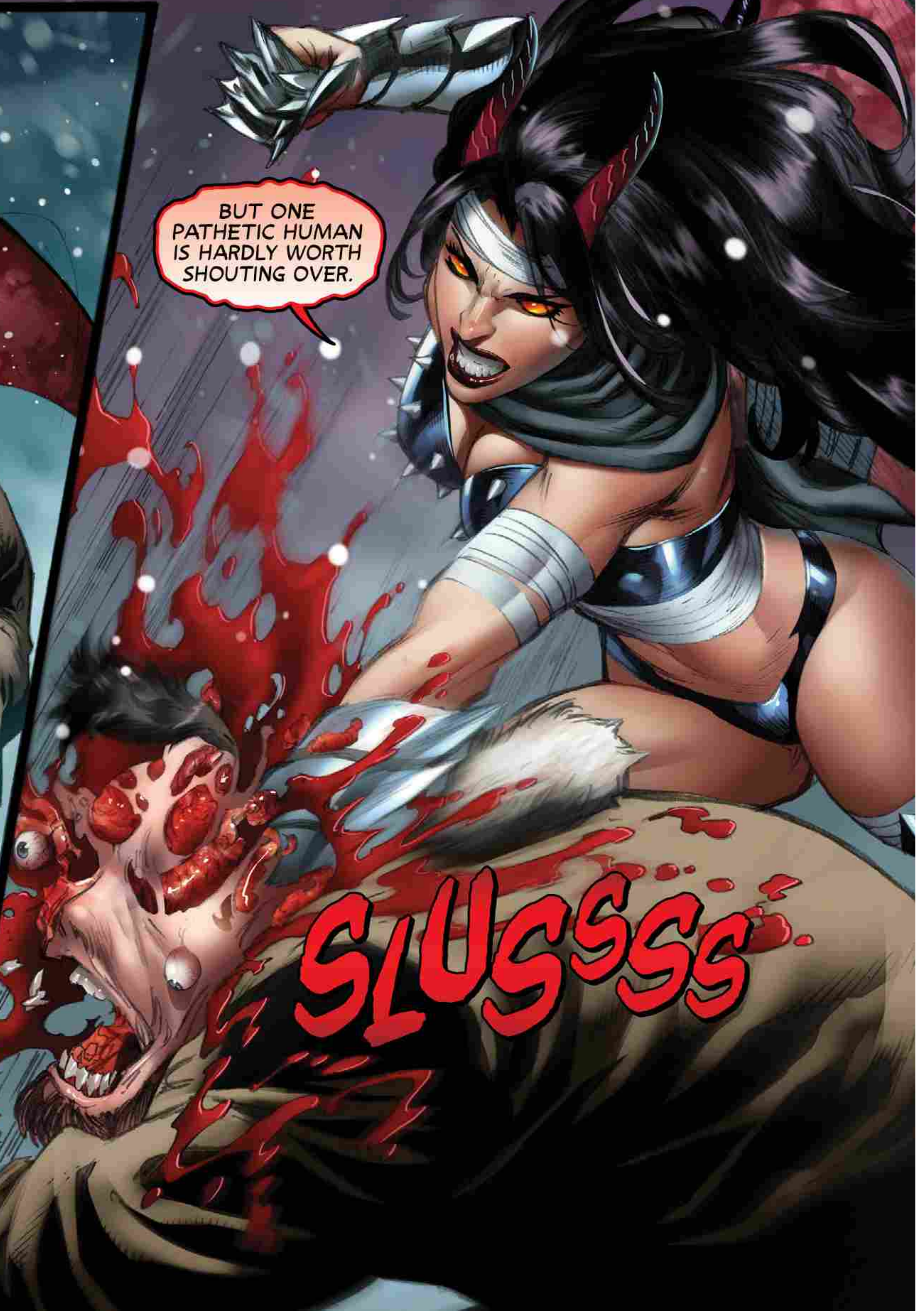
BUT OUR  
GUARDIAN--  
OUR JÖTUNN--  
HIDES NO  
LONGER.



HELLWITCH,  
BEHIND YOU!



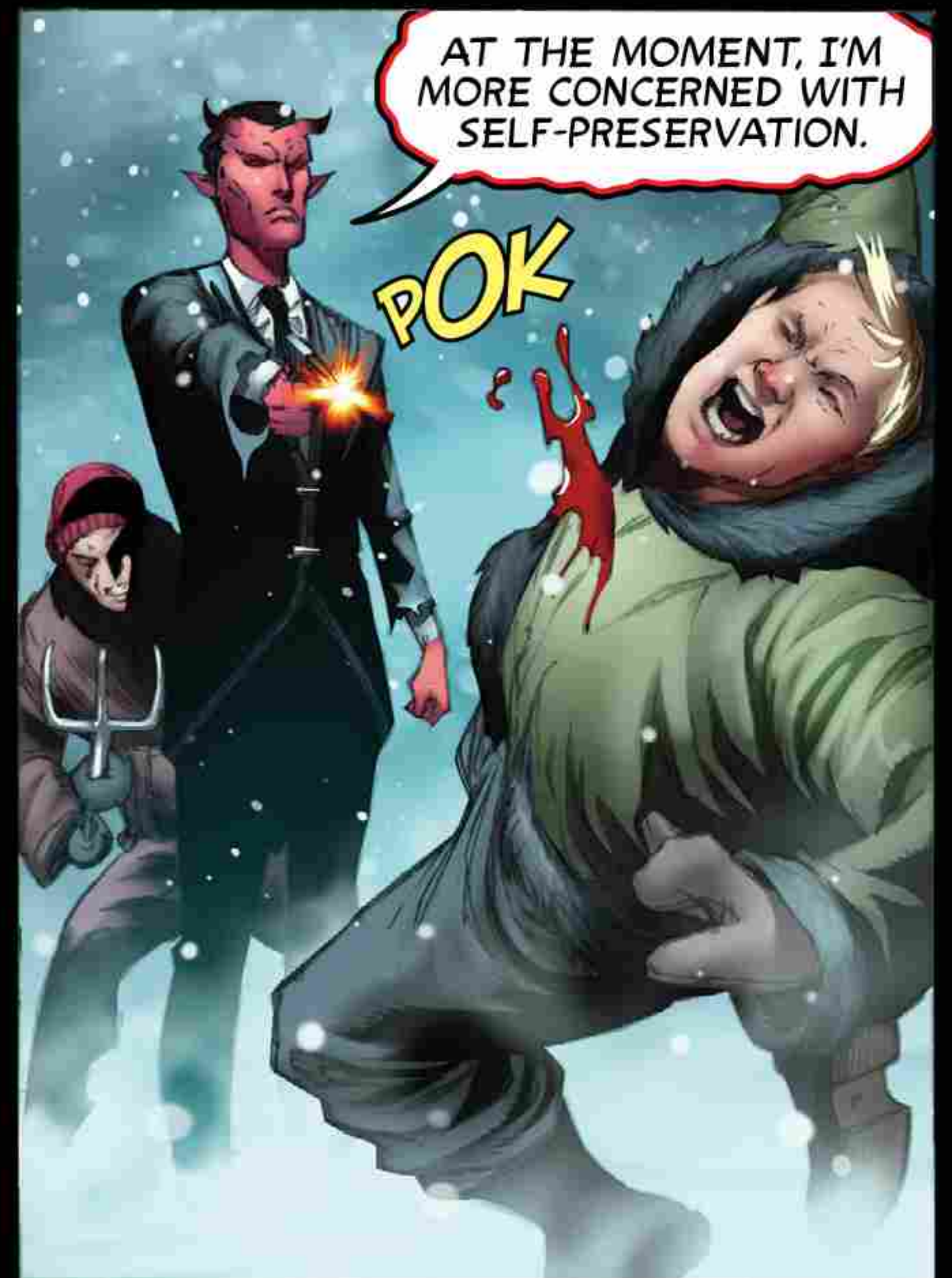
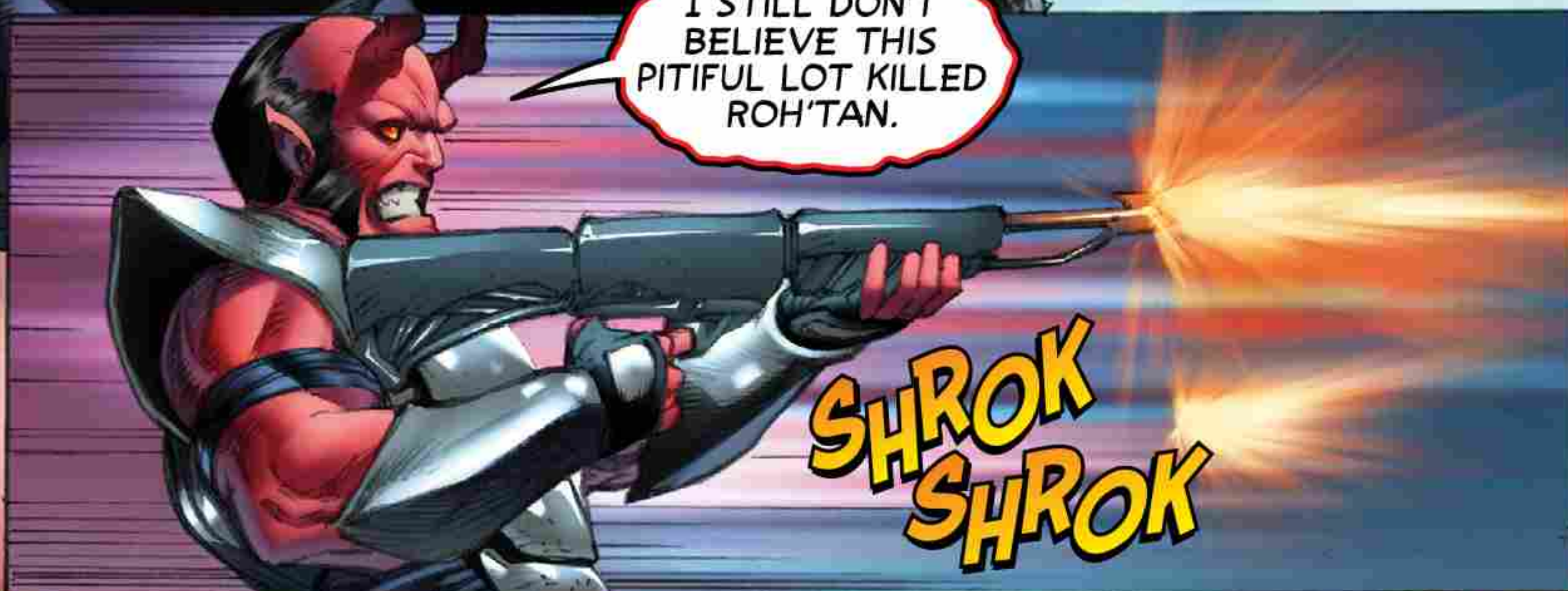
I APPRECIATE  
THE WARNING.



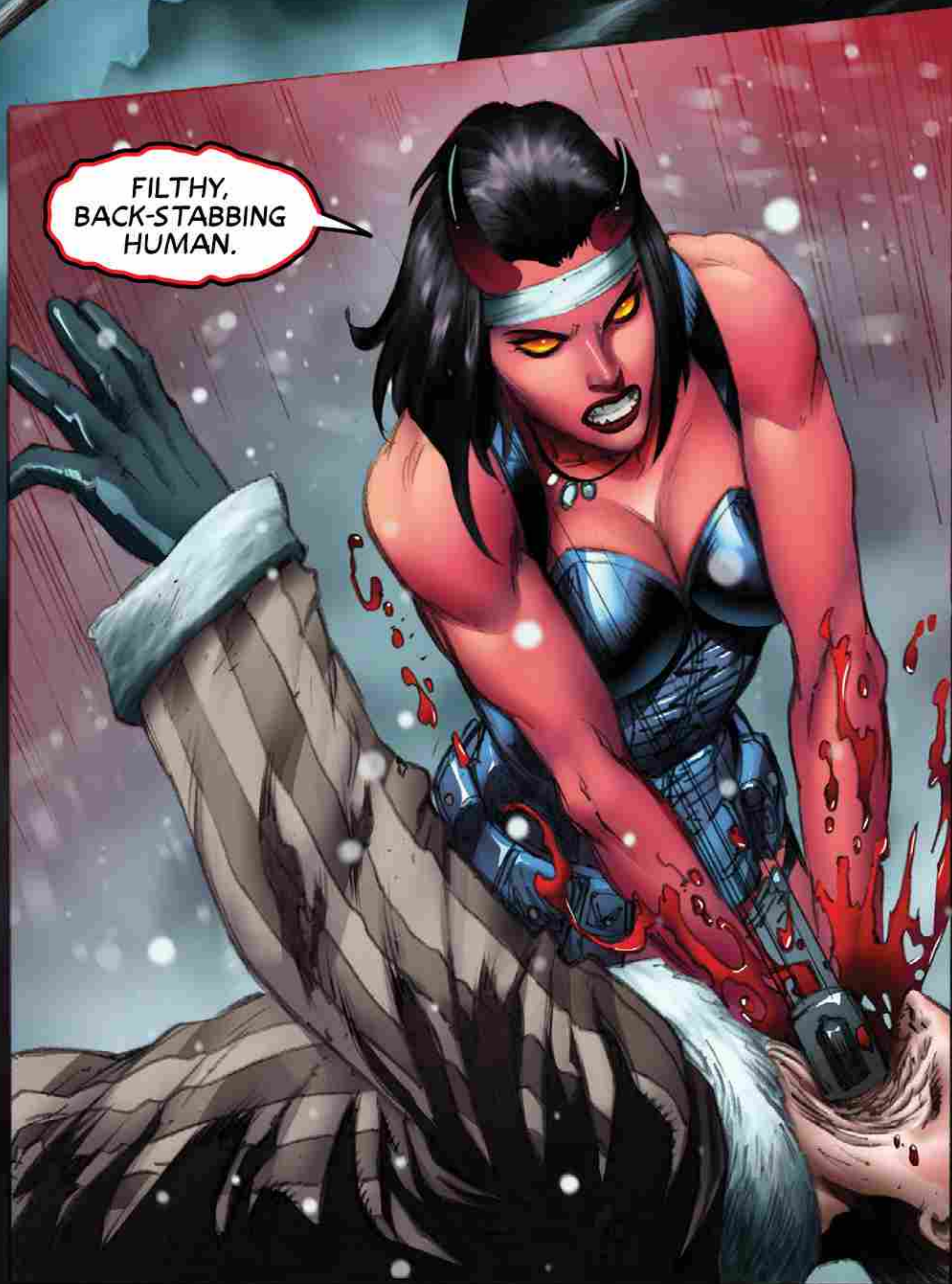
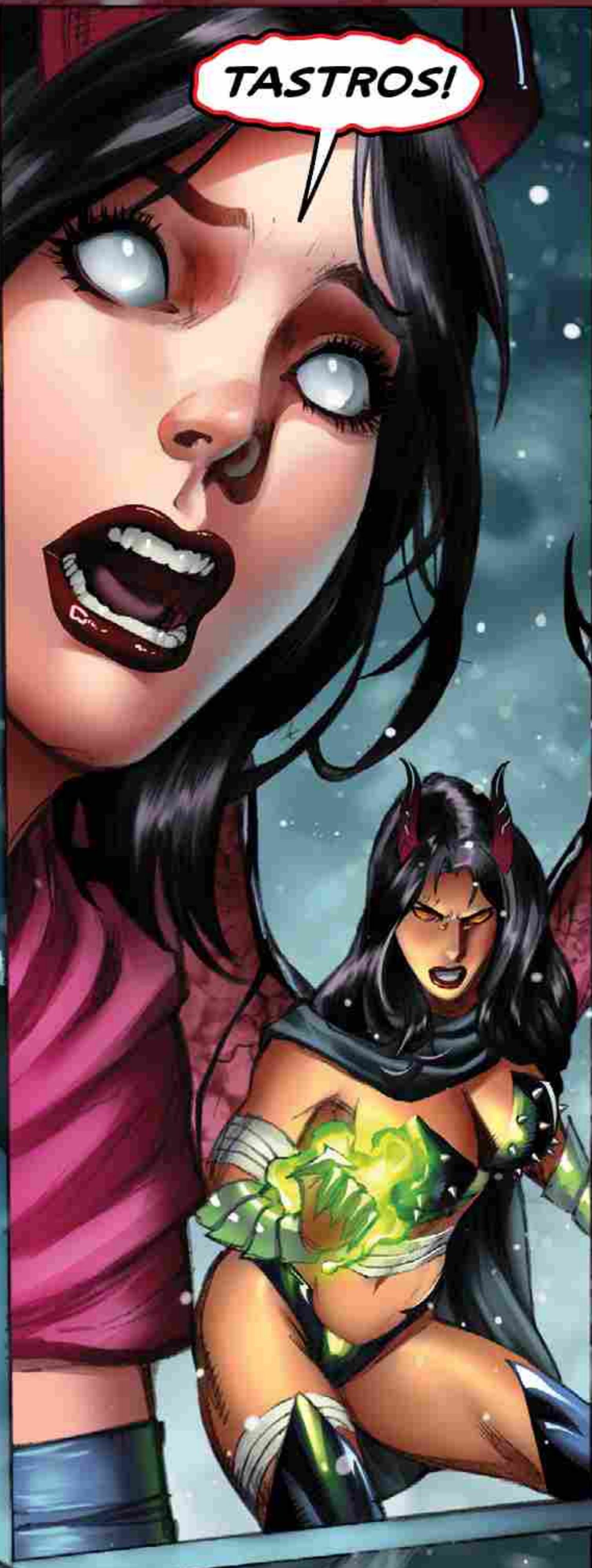
BUT ONE  
PATHETIC HUMAN  
IS HARDLY WORTH  
SHOUTING OVER.

SLUGSSSS

















"THE MOMENT  
YOUR UNHOLY  
KIND STEPPED  
FOOT HERE..."

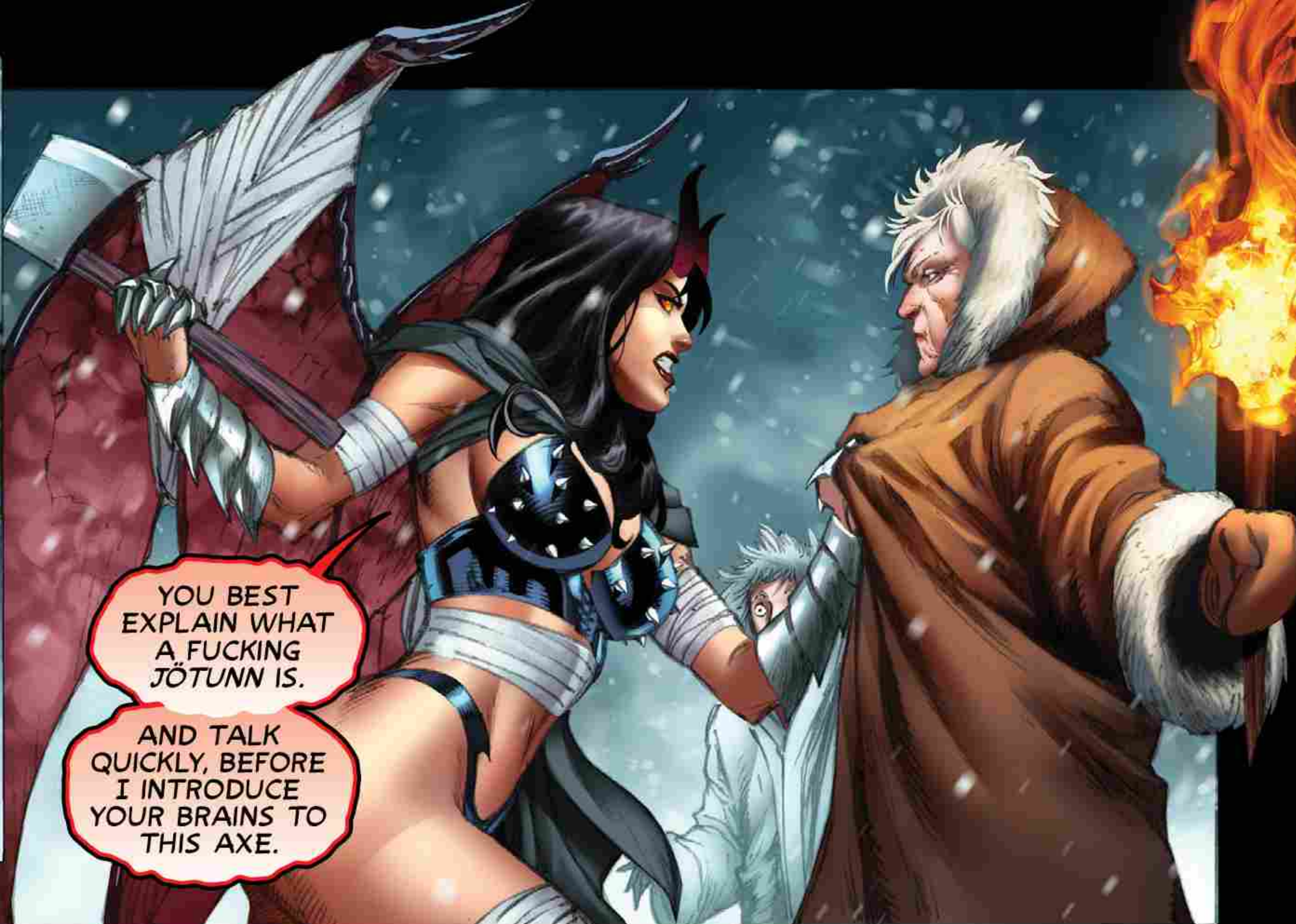
"THE  
JÖTUNN WAS  
AWAKENED."

"NOW, NOTHING  
WILL SATIATE HER  
BUT YOUR BLOOD."





I GROW  
TIRED OF YOUR  
IDIOTIC BABBLING,  
HUMAN.



YOU BEST  
EXPLAIN WHAT  
A FUCKING  
JÖTUNN IS.

AND TALK  
QUICKLY, BEFORE  
I INTRODUCE  
YOUR BRAINS TO  
THIS AXE.



HELLWITCH,  
MORE LOCALS  
HAVE COME OUT  
TO PLAY.



**AAGGHHH!!**

THAT...  
THAT WAS DU'RIN.  
WHATEVER GOT  
ROH'TAN, MAYBE  
IT...



KEEP  
IT TOGETHER.  
I'LL FIND YOUR  
FEMALE.



"YOU TAKE CARE  
OF THE HUMANS."



I FOLLOW DU'RIN'S SCREAMS.  
UNTIL THEY STOP.

THEN COMES THE  
WET, FLESHY BUTCHER  
SOUNDS--SKIN RIPPING...  
BONES CRUNCHING.

I FIND THE CREATURE IN  
A CLEARING. THE THING  
HAS STEPPED RIGHT OUT  
OF MY NIGHTMARE.

ONE LOOK  
AND I KNOW  
IT'S TOO  
LATE TO  
SAVE DU'RIN.

BUT I CAN STILL  
AVENGE HER.

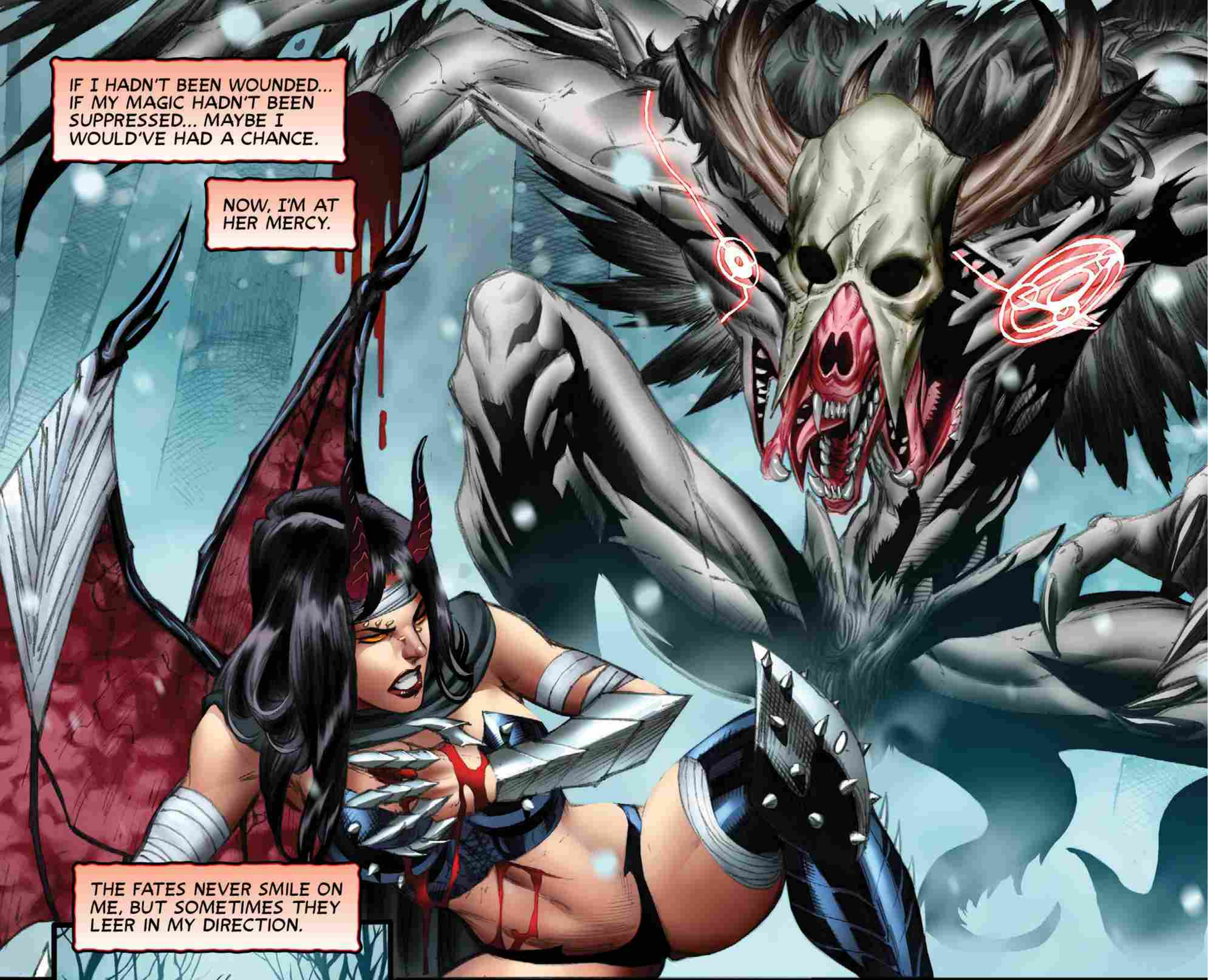
THE JÖTUNN THINKS  
OTHERWISE.

GAAAAH!

SAASH







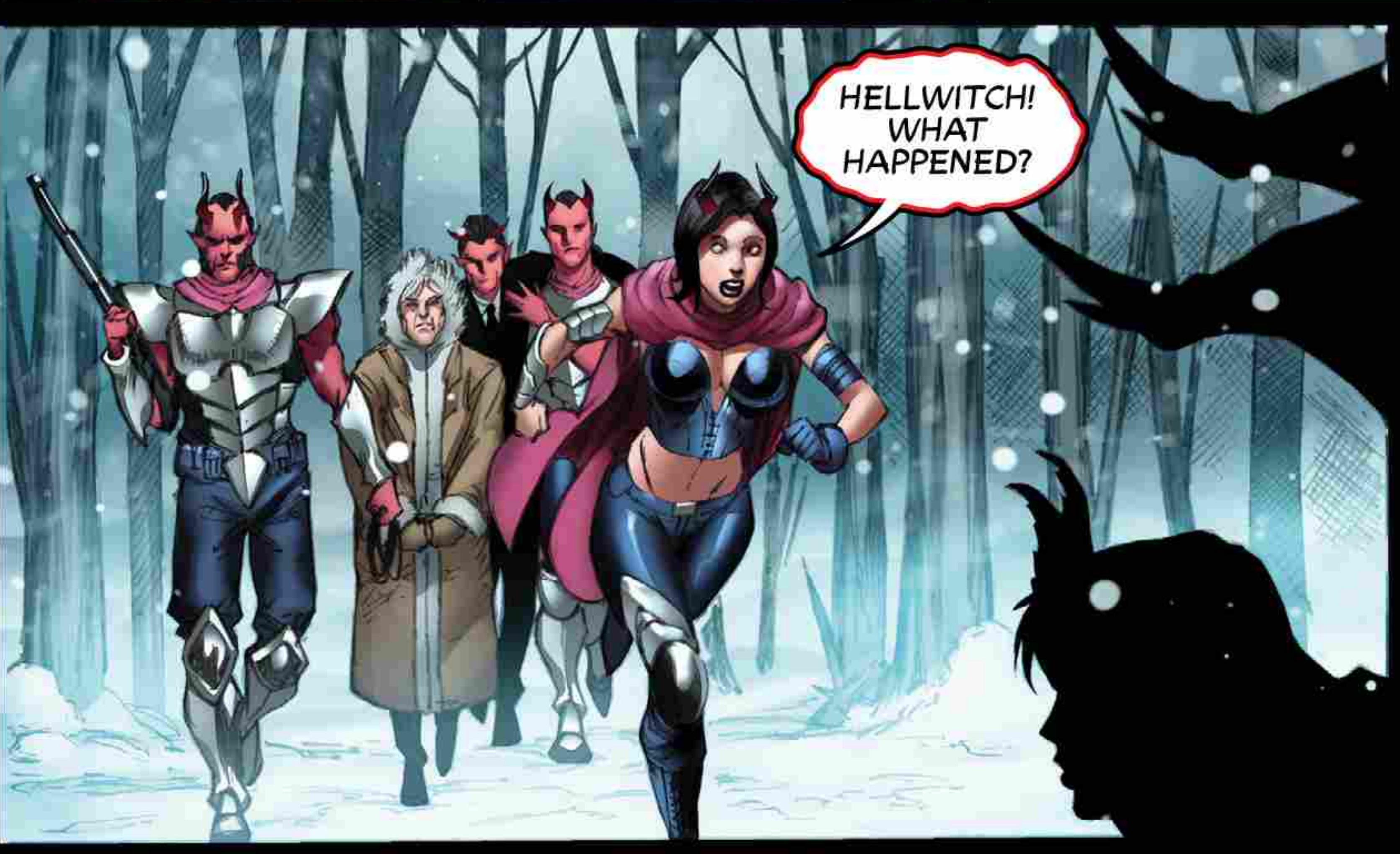
IF I HADN'T BEEN WOUNDED...  
IF MY MAGIC HADN'T BEEN  
SUPPRESSED... MAYBE I  
WOULD'VE HAD A CHANCE.

NOW, I'M AT  
HER MERCY.

THE FATES NEVER SMILE ON  
ME, BUT SOMETIMES THEY  
LEER IN MY DIRECTION.



SOMETHING  
SENDS THE  
CREATURE  
FLYING OFF.



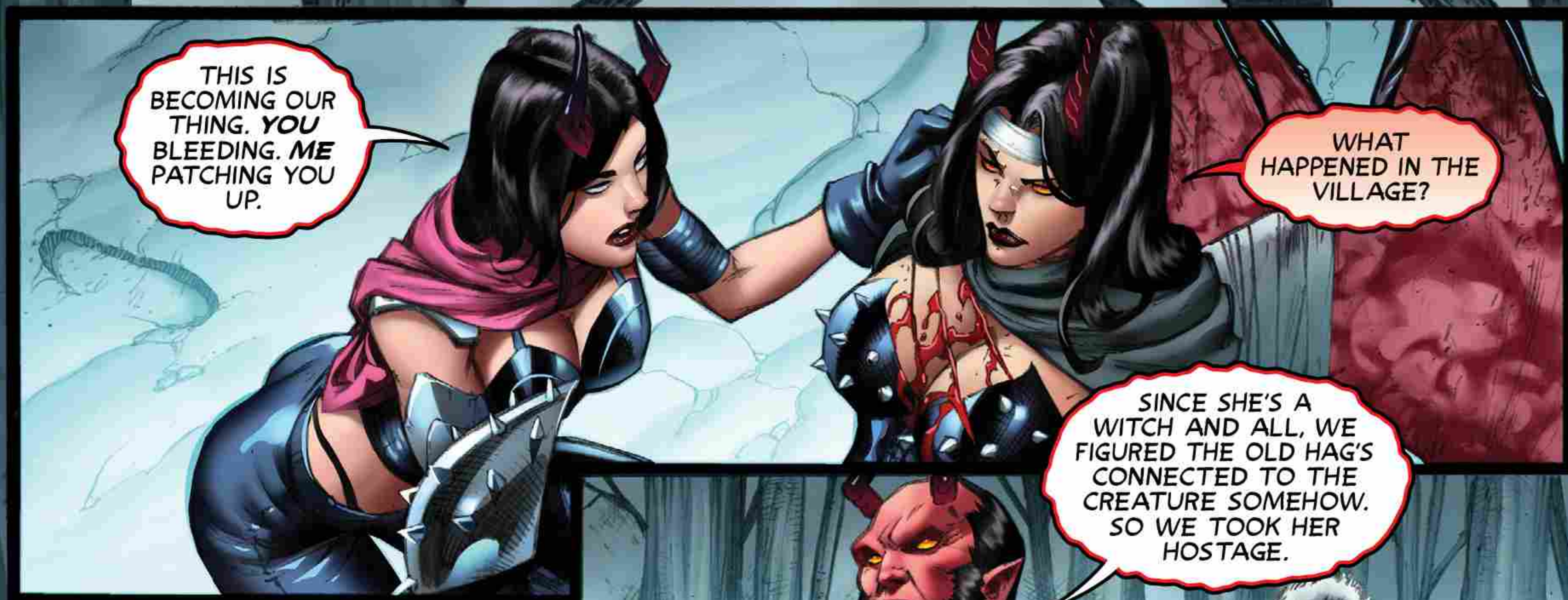
HELLWITCH!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?



I MET THE  
JÖTUNN, FACE TO  
FACE. IT DID NOT  
GO WELL.

I CAN  
SEE  
THAT.





THIS IS BECOMING OUR THING. YOU BLEEDING. ME PATCHING YOU UP.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE VILLAGE?

SINCE SHE'S A WITCH AND ALL, WE FIGURED THE OLD HAG'S CONNECTED TO THE CREATURE SOMEHOW. SO WE TOOK HER HOSTAGE.



THEN WE CONVINCED THE REST OF THE VILLAGE NOT TO FOLLOW US.



LET'S HOPE THEY LISTEN. REGRETTABLY, WE WEREN'T SO FORTUNATE.

I WAS SLOW. AND DU'RIN PAID FOR MY WEAKNESS.





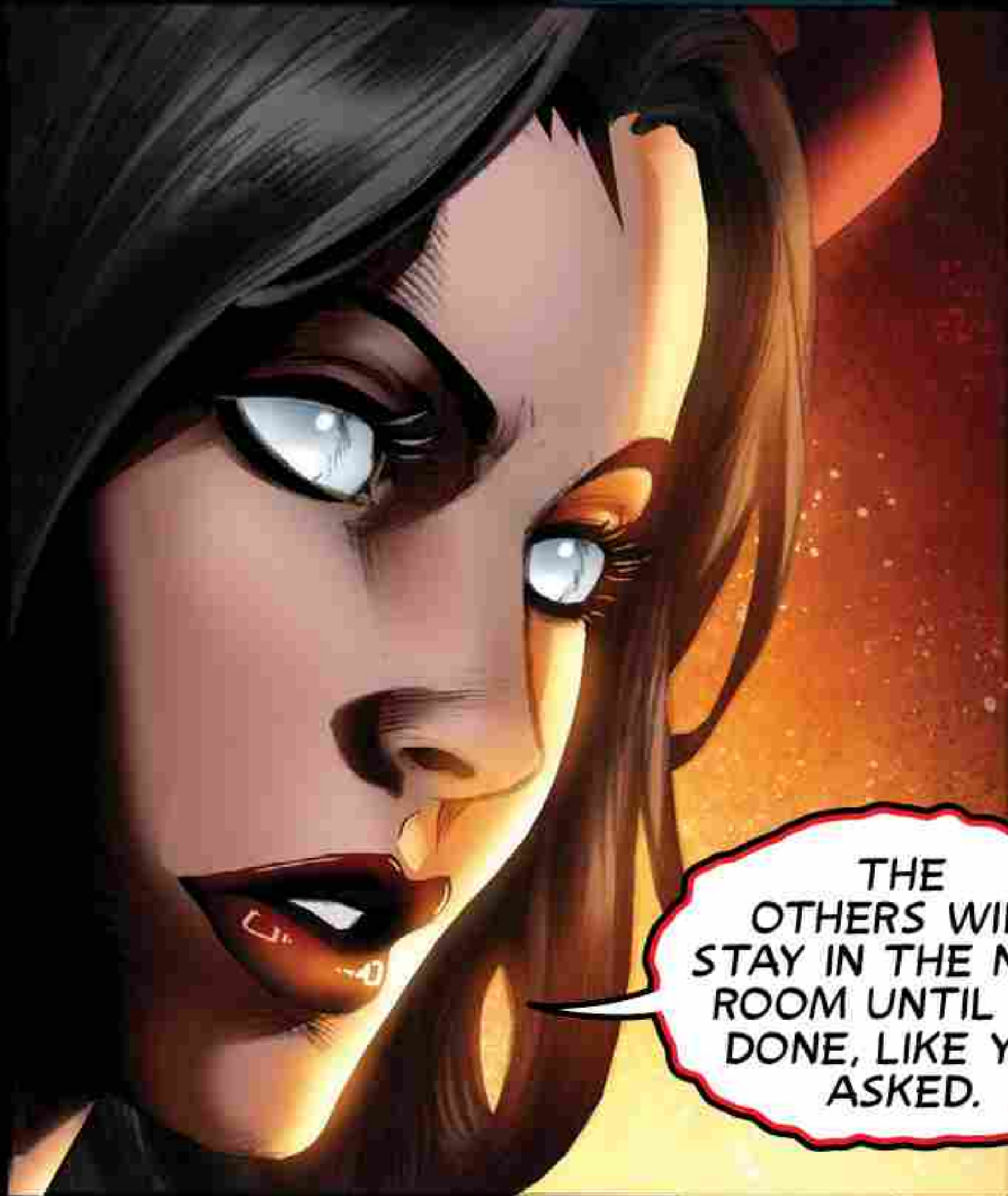


WE TRUDGE THROUGH TWO MILES OF SNOW UNTIL MY WOUNDS WON'T ALLOW ANOTHER STEP.

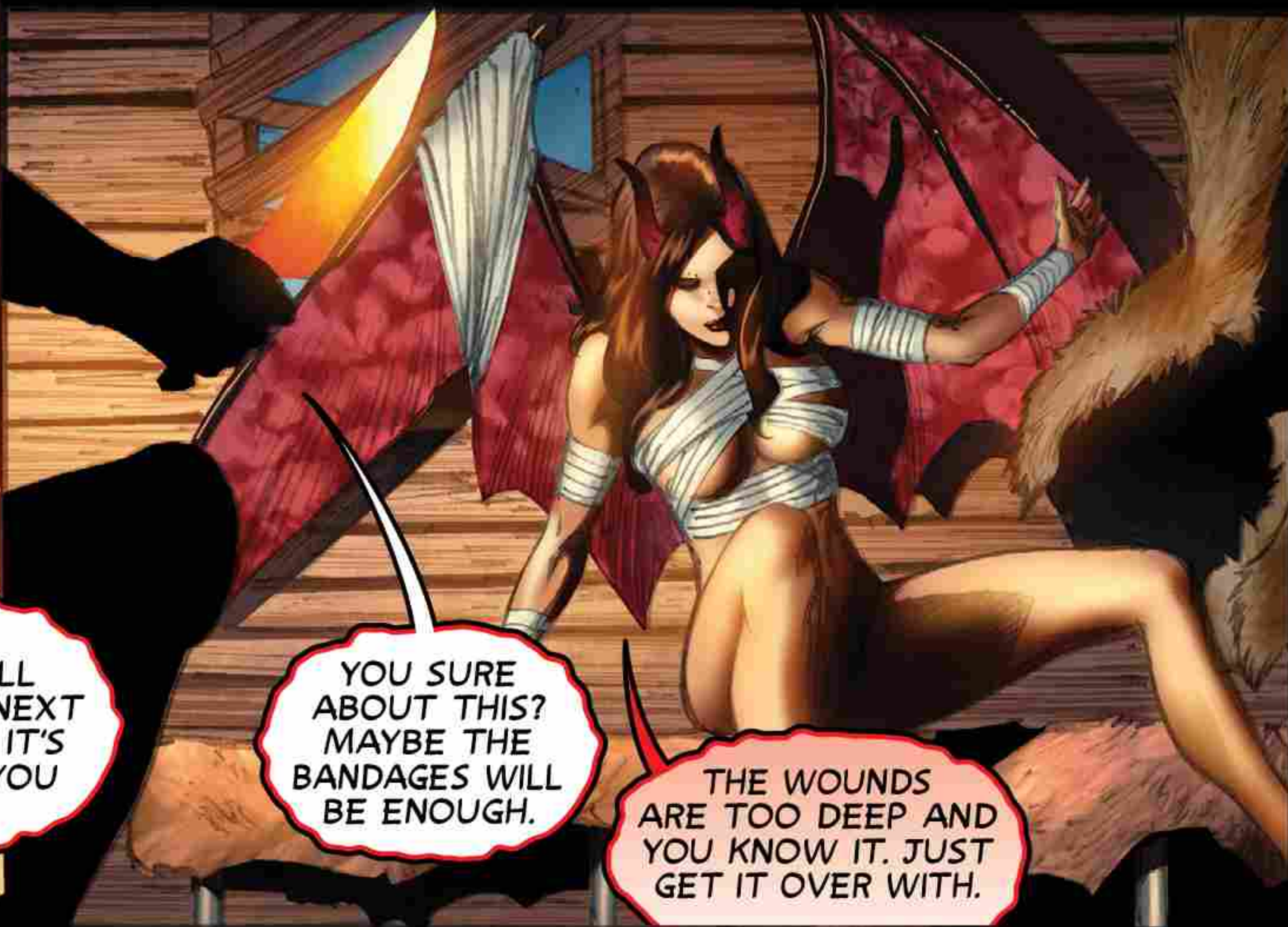


THE HUMAN--GRIMHILDA--SAYS TRAPPERS USE THE OLD WATERMILL TO STORE THEIR FURS DURING THE WINTER.

TONIGHT THE PLACE WILL SERVE ANOTHER PURPOSE.



THE OTHERS WILL STAY IN THE NEXT ROOM UNTIL IT'S DONE, LIKE YOU ASKED.

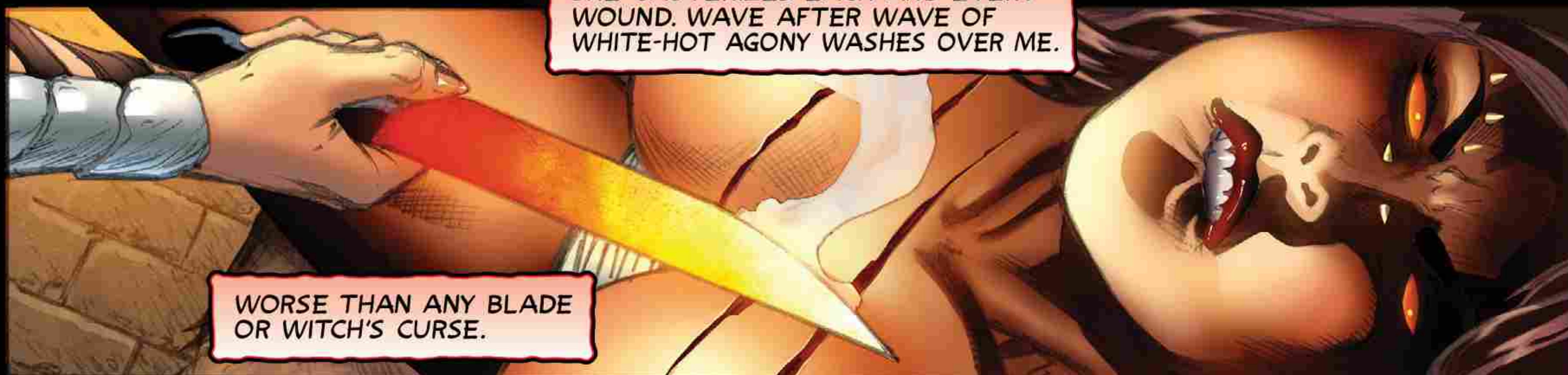


YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? MAYBE THE BANDAGES WILL BE ENOUGH.

THE WOUNDS ARE TOO DEEP AND YOU KNOW IT. JUST GET IT OVER WITH.



SHE CAUTERIZES EACH AND EVERY WOUND. WAVE AFTER WAVE OF WHITE-HOT AGONY WASHES OVER ME.



WORSE THAN ANY BLADE OR WITCH'S CURSE.





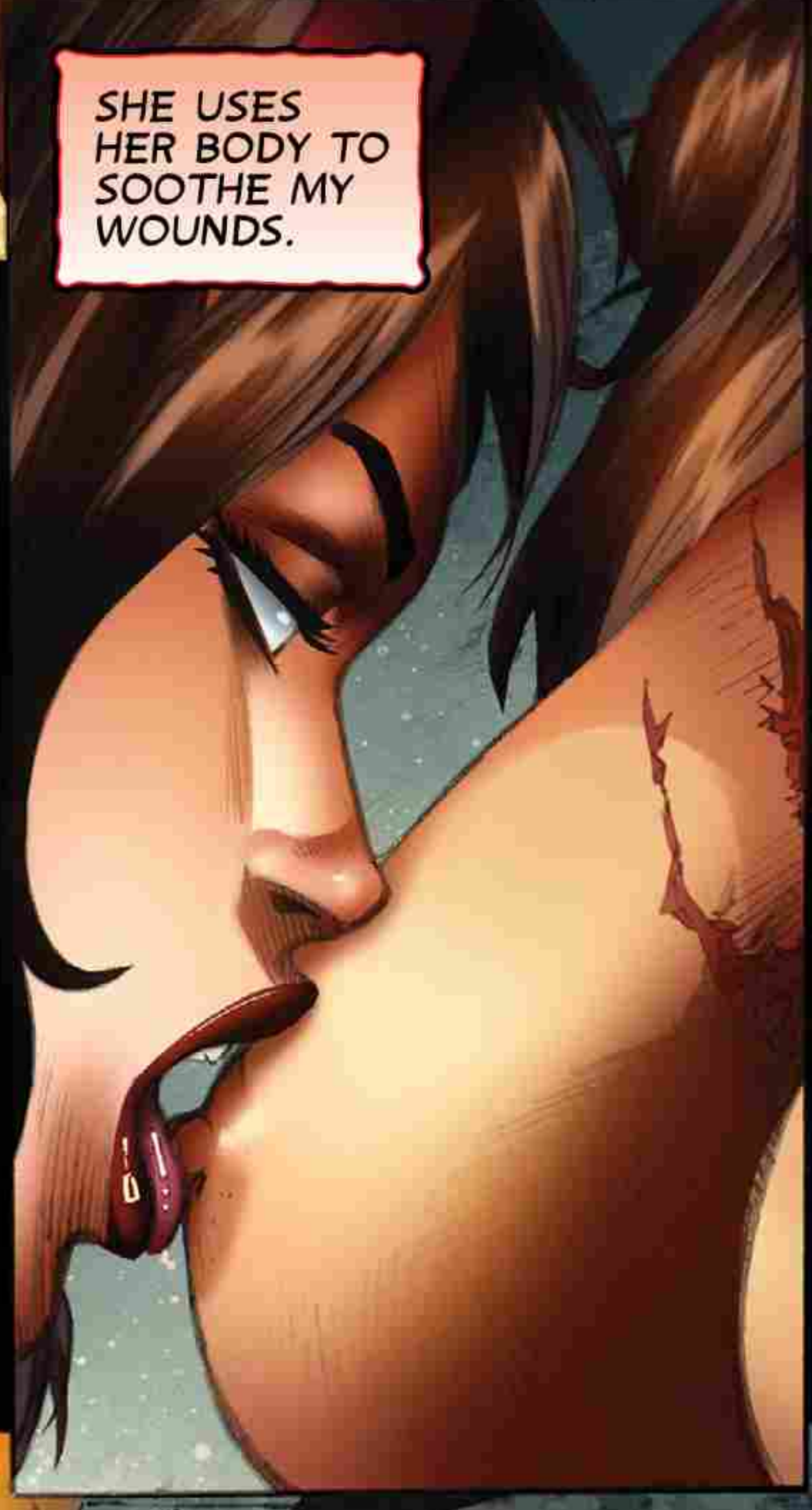
WHEN IT'S DONE, I  
FIND A DISTRACTION  
FROM THE AGONY.



NIKITA KNOWS  
I **NEED** THIS.



OH,  
YESSSS.

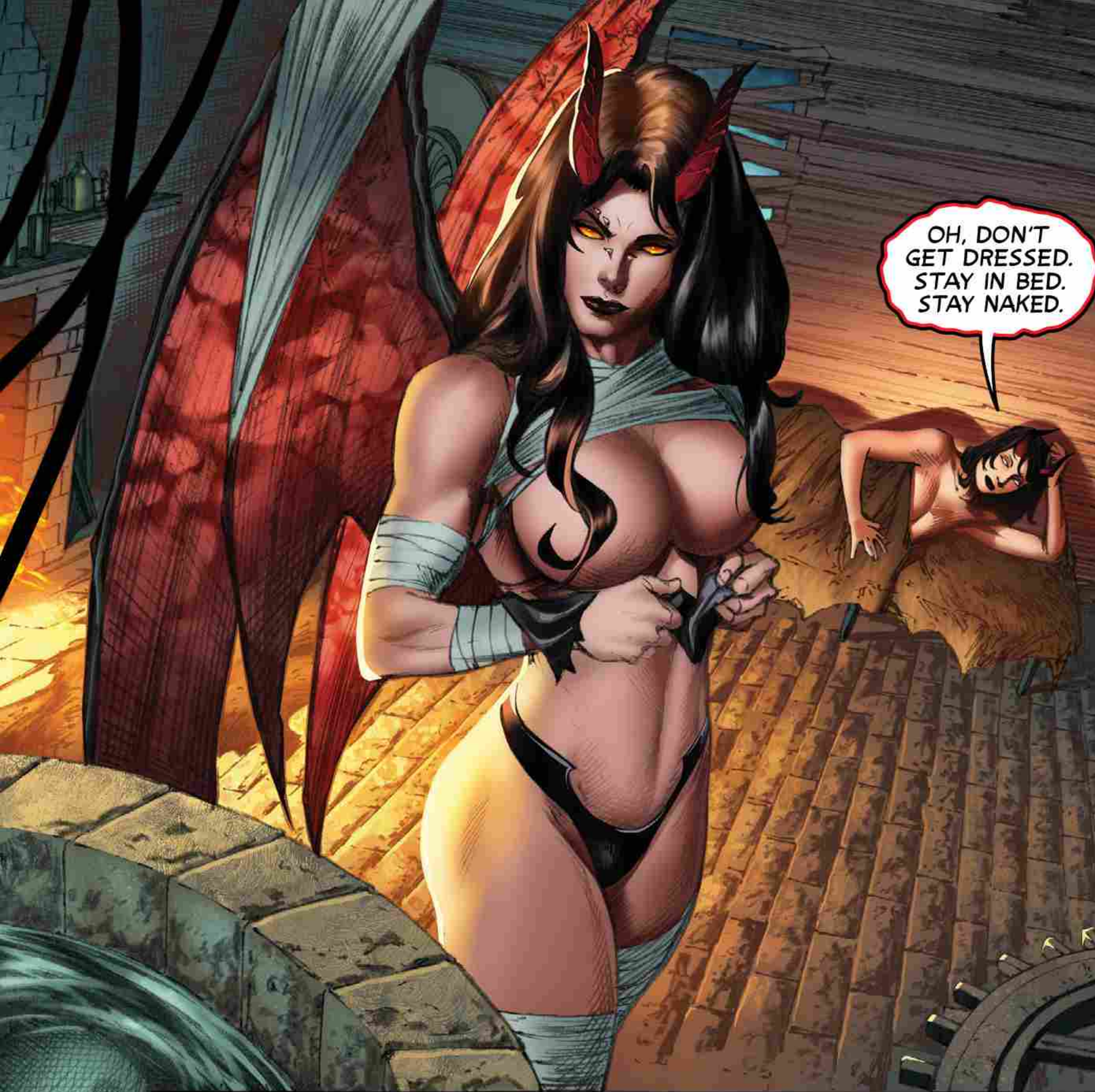


SHE USES  
HER BODY TO  
SOOTHE MY  
WOUNDS.

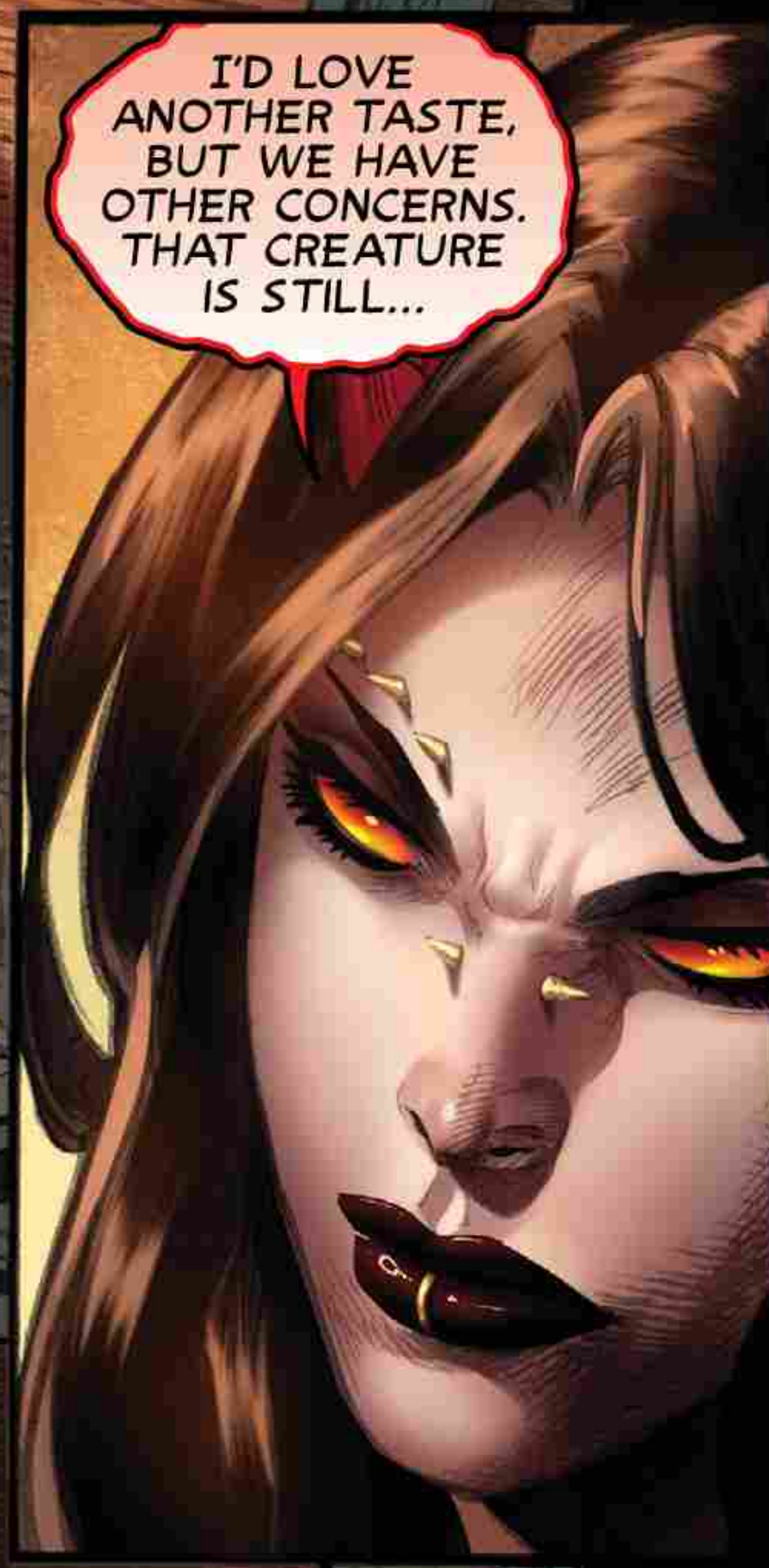


AND FOR A TIME,  
MY PAIN FADES.





OH, DON'T  
GET DRESSED.  
STAY IN BED.  
STAY NAKED.



I'D LOVE  
ANOTHER TASTE,  
BUT WE HAVE  
OTHER CONCERNS.  
THAT CREATURE  
IS STILL...



WHAT  
IS IT? WHAT  
DO YOU  
SEE?

A DIRTY  
LITTLE SECRET,  
THAT'S WHAT.



TELL ME  
SOMETHING,  
HUMAN...

...DO THE  
VILLAGERS KNOW  
YOU HAVE A WELL  
FULL OF CHILD  
SKULLS?



I SAW  
THE AXE MARKS  
ON THEIR BONES.  
THE LITTLE ONES  
DIDN'T DIE  
NATURALLY.





WE LIVE AS OUR ANCESTORS DID. THEY MADE SACRIFICES TO PROVE THEIR FEALTY TO THE GODS.

WE DO THE SAME TO THANK THE JÖTUNN FOR HER PROTECTION.  
HOW UTTERLY BARBARIC.

IF YOU WANT TO AVOID THE CHILDREN'S FATE, GET OUT NOW.  
LEAVE THE JÖTUNN'S SACRED LAND AND NEVER RETURN. IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO SURVIVE.



YOU'LL FIT RIGHT IN, IN HELL.  
YOU WIN, GRIMHILDA. WE'LL LEAVE YOUR PRECIOUS FOREST. BUT YOU'RE COMING WITH US.

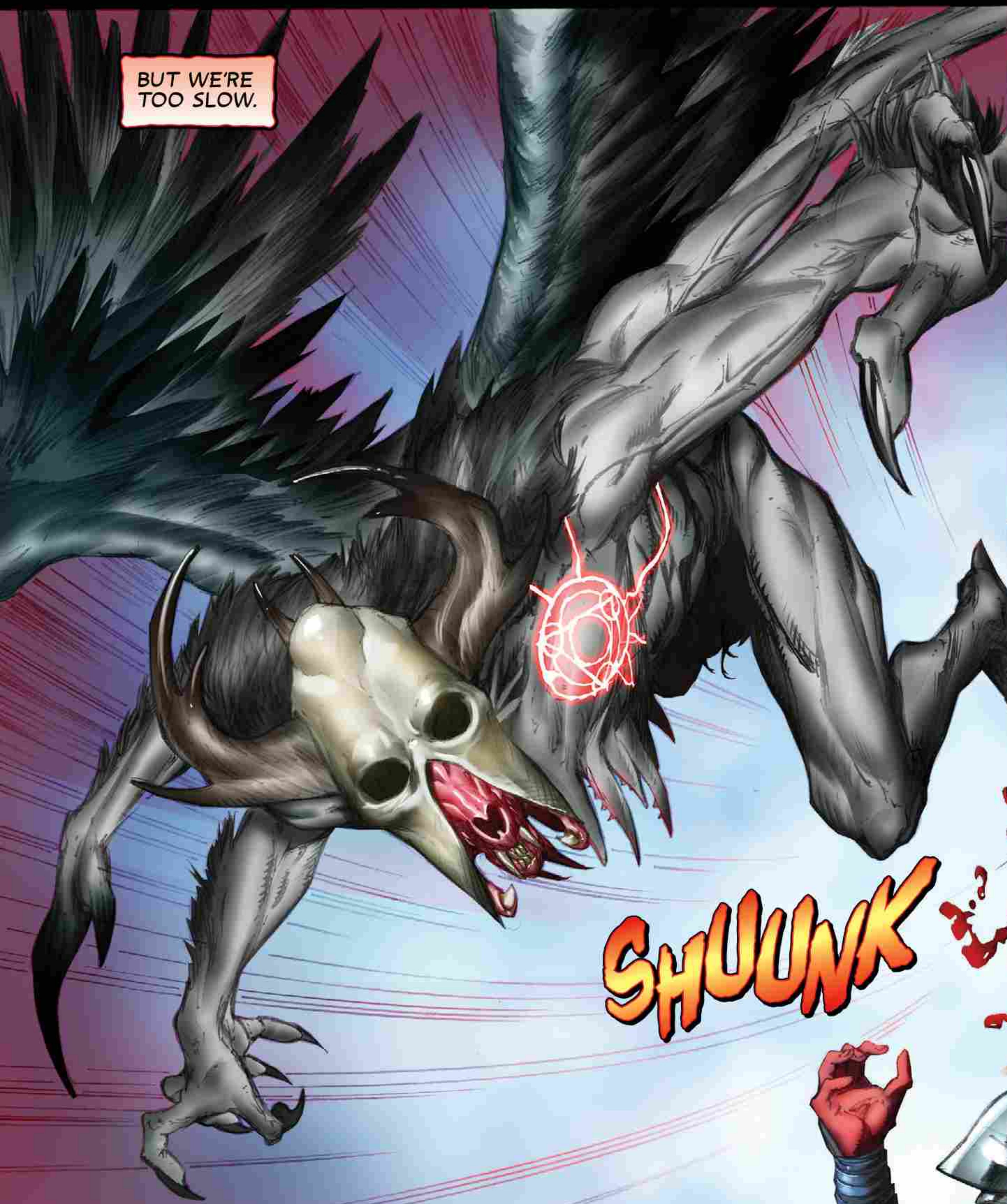


IF WE DIE BY THE JÖTUNN'S HAND, YOU'LL DIE BY OURS."





WE TREK FOR HOURS, DESPERATE TO ESCAPE THE CREATURE'S TERRITORY.



BUT WE'RE TOO SLOW.



WHA???

SHUUNK

UZZI!



POK POK POK

SHROK SHROK

COME DOWN AND FACE US, BITCH ASS COWARD!





TO THE TREES! IT CAN'T SWOOP DOWN ON US IN THE TREES. RUN!

A ROYAL ADMINISTRATOR DOES NOT RUN.



YOUR CHOICE. YOUR FATE.



OH, THE INDIGNITY OF IT ALL.



SLIMISH



WHY DON'T YOU TRY THAT ON ME, YOU FUCKING MONSTROCITY?!!



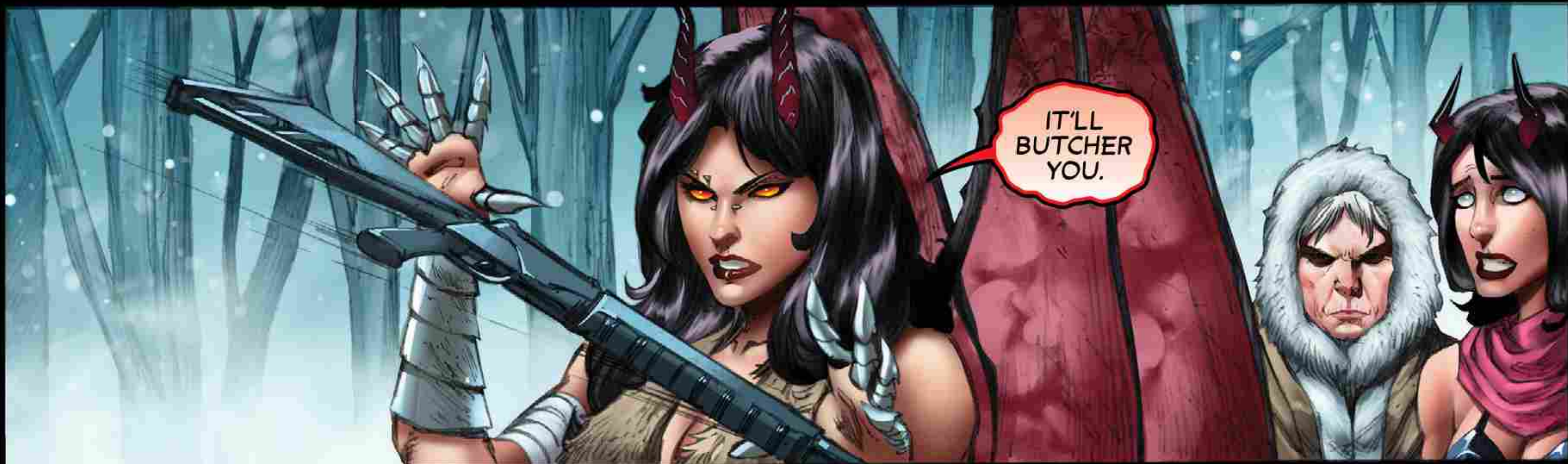


ZAR'ATH,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

KEEP GOING.  
I'LL SLOW THE  
WINGED BITCH  
DOWN.



GIVE YOU  
A CHANCE TO  
GET OUT OF ITS  
TERRITORY.



IT'LL  
BUTCHER  
YOU.



DOESN'T  
MATTER. WHEN  
I ACCEPTED  
THIS MISSION, I  
MADE AN OATH  
TO GET YOU  
TO SAFETY.

I INTEND  
TO HONOR  
THAT OATH.



JUST  
PROMISE ME  
SOMETHING.

WHAT  
IS IT?



AFTER YOU  
HEAL UP AND YOUR  
MAGIC RETURNS, COME  
BACK HERE AND KILL  
THIS CUNT.





HELLO,  
MY ANGEL.



ARRRRRGGGGGGG!



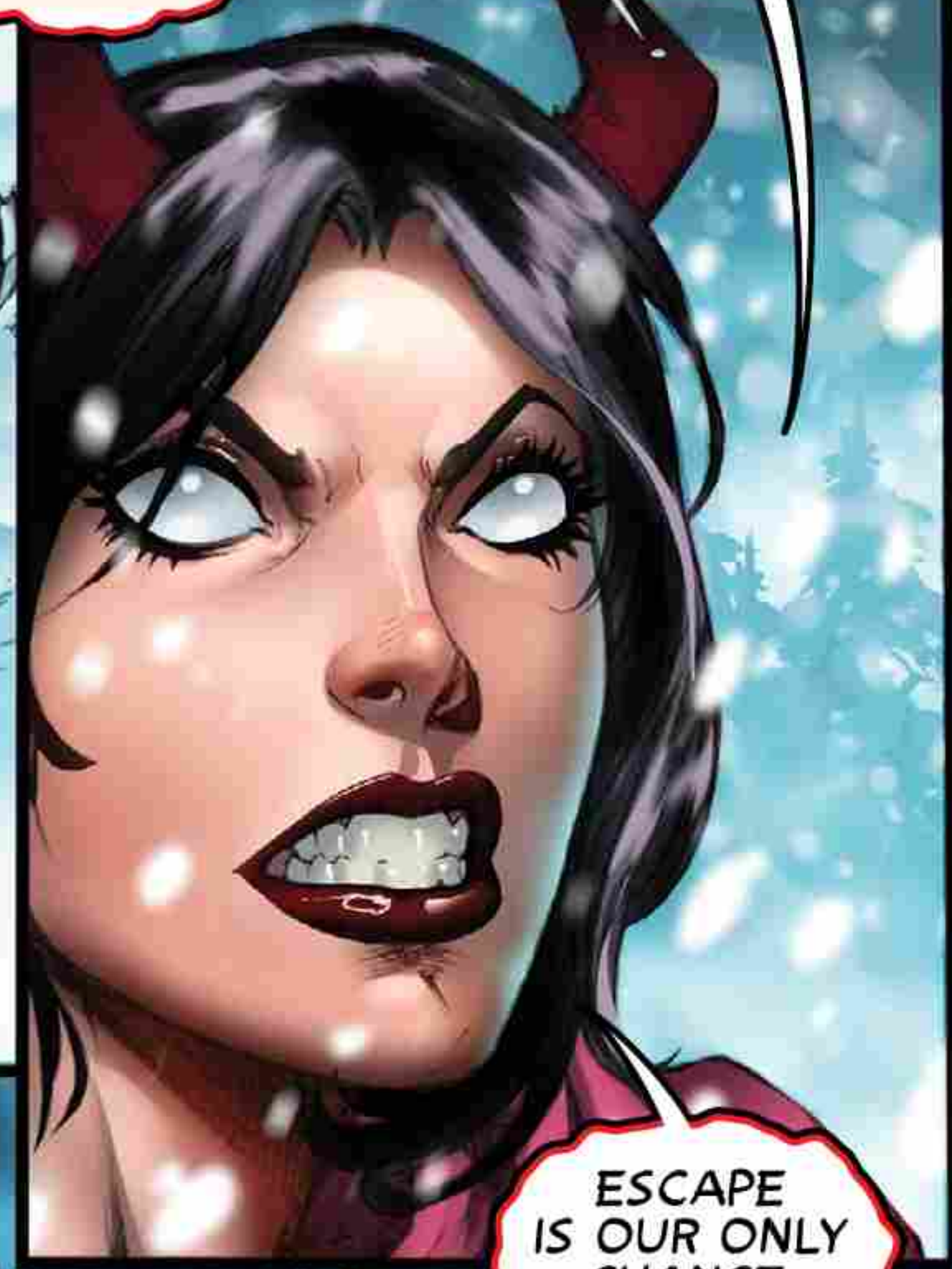


ZAR'ATH'S SCREAM ECHOES IN MY HEAD, OVER AND OVER. EVEN THE BONE-FREEZING WIND CAN'T DROWN OUT THE MEMORY.



THIS IS MADNESS. I SHOULD'VE STAYED AND CHALLENGED THE CREATURE.

THEN YOU'D BE DEAD, AND THE JÖTUNN WOULD SLAUGHTER ME NEXT.



ESCAPE IS OUR ONLY CHANCE.



IT'S TOO LATE. YOU'RE ALL OUT OF CHANCES, DEMON.

BUT TAKE SOLACE. YOUR DEATHS WILL MAKE GREAT SACRIFICES.



SHUT YOUR MOUTH, BITCH!



KEEPING YOU AS A PRISONER DIDN'T STOP THE CREATURE FROM ATTACKING. SO TELL ME, WHY SHOULD I LET YOU LIVE?



HELLWITCH, UP ON THE RIDGE...



HALO HAS BEEN HERE.





NIKITA CALLS THIS PLACE A BLACK SITE--A SECRET LABORATORY BUILT BY THE HALO CORPORATION.

OR AT LEAST IT *WAS*. SOMETHING RIPPED THIS BUILDING APART, ALONG WITH EVERYONE INSIDE.



YOU'VE BEEN LYING TO US, GRIMHILDA.

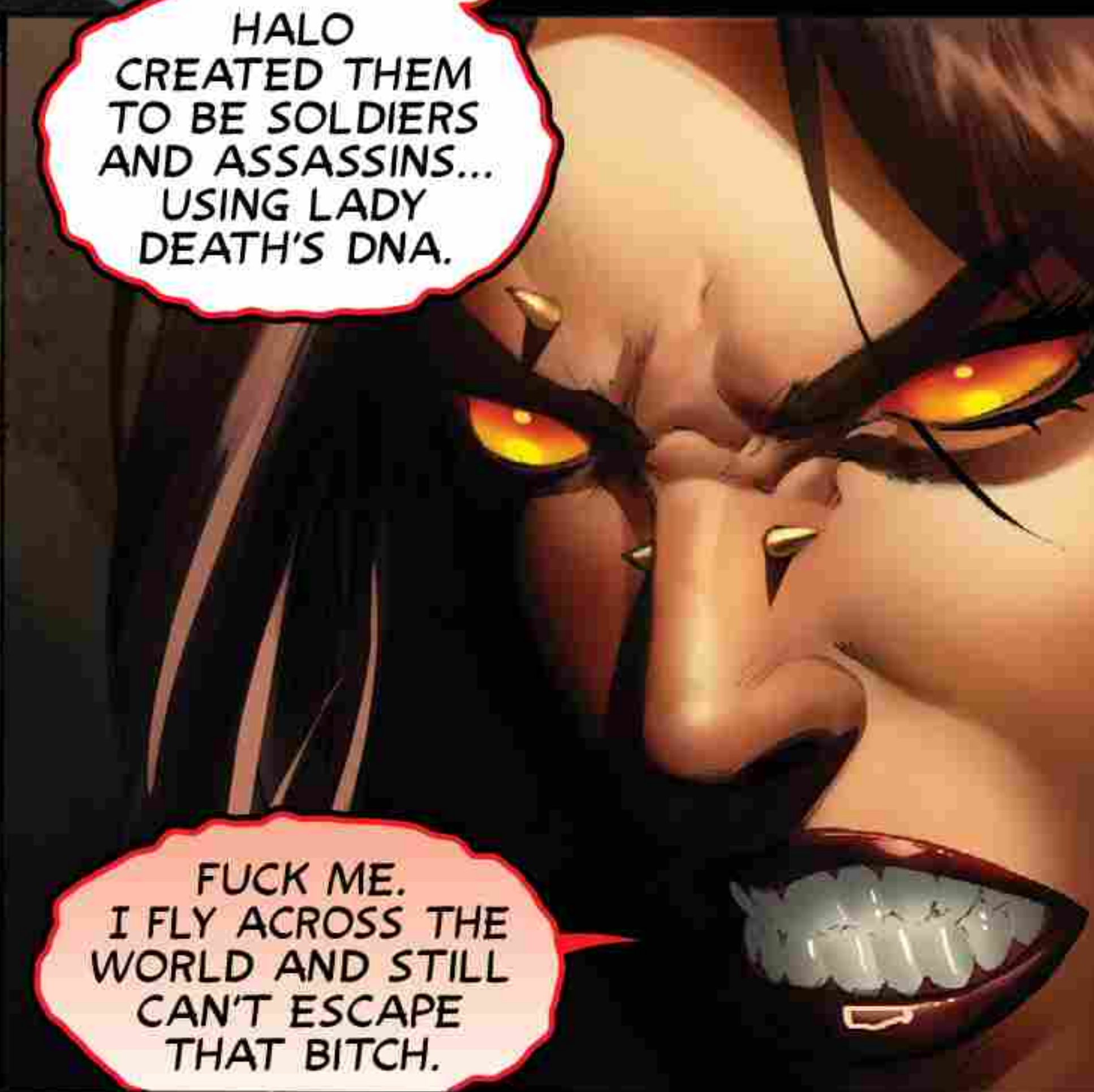


YOUR PRECIOUS GODS DIDN'T CREATE THE JÖTUNN. THE HUMANS AND THEIR DEPRAVED SCIENCE DID.



IT ALL MAKES SENSE. THE CREATURE IS A WHITE REAPER.

HALO CREATED THEM TO BE SOLDIERS AND ASSASSINS... USING LADY DEATH'S DNA.



FUCK ME. I FLY ACROSS THE WORLD AND STILL CAN'T ESCAPE THAT BITCH.





OKAY, HAG.  
NO MORE GAMES.  
TELL ME HOW YOU  
BOUND THAT THING  
TO YOU? HOW ARE  
YOU CONTROLLING  
IT?



I... I DON'T KNOW.  
THE JÖTUNN WAS  
SUPPOSED TO BE OUR  
SAVIOR. THE CHILDREN  
WE SACRIFICED...

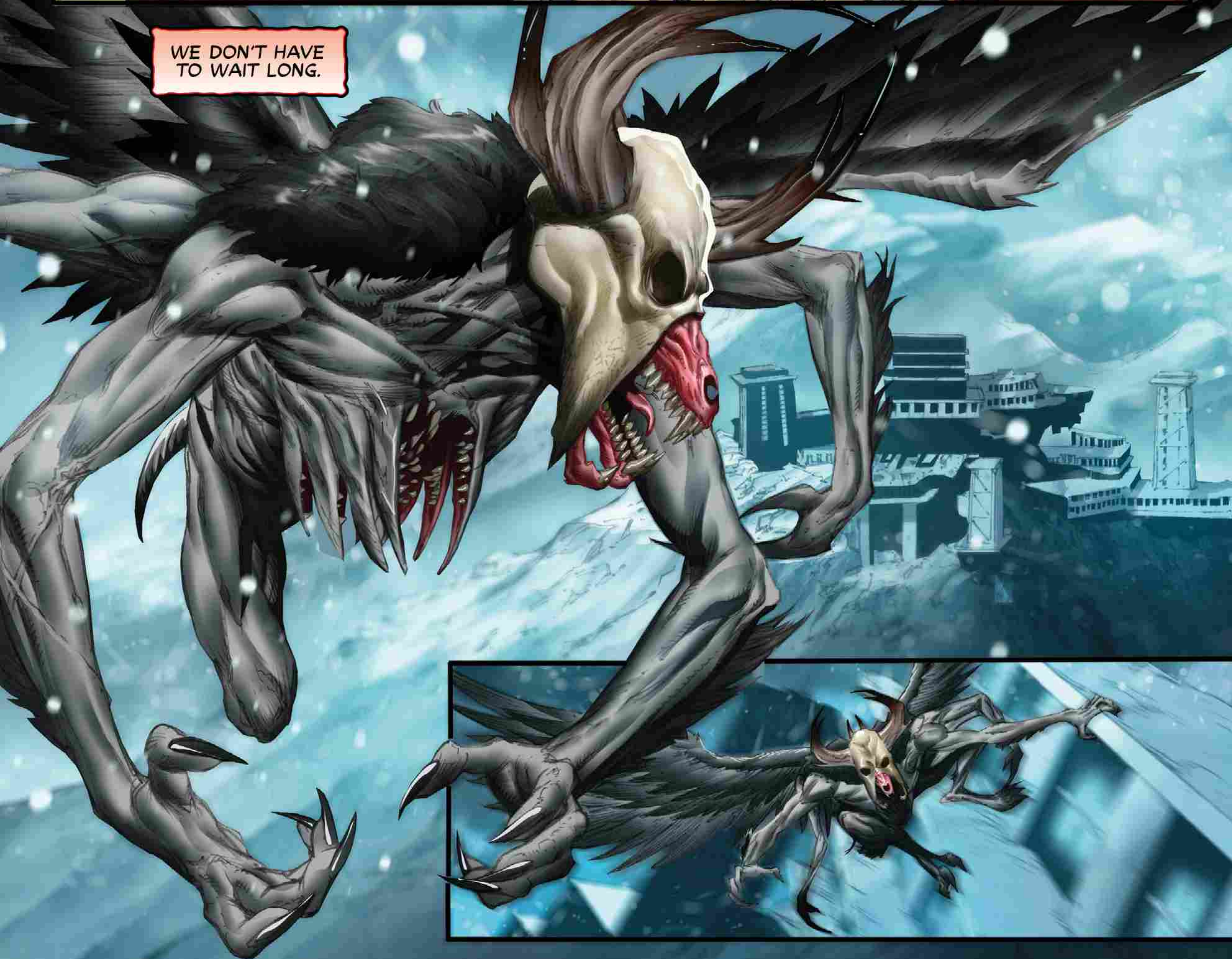


YOU  
KILLED THEM  
FOR NOTHING, YOU  
STUPID COW. NOW  
WE'RE NEXT.

UNLESS...



WE FIND  
A WAY  
TO KILL IT  
FIRST.



WE DON'T HAVE  
TO WAIT LONG.



THE CREATURE  
SENSES ITS  
PREY... SENSES  
WEAKNESS.

OH THANK  
THE GODS YOU'RE  
HERE. THEY TRIED TO  
TEST MY FAITH. BUT  
I SAW THROUGH  
THEIR LIES.

I *KNOW* YOU  
PROTECT US.  
I KNOW...

WAIT.  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

SPLAT

BUT IT'S TOO CONFIDENT  
TO SENSE THE TRAP.

SLAM

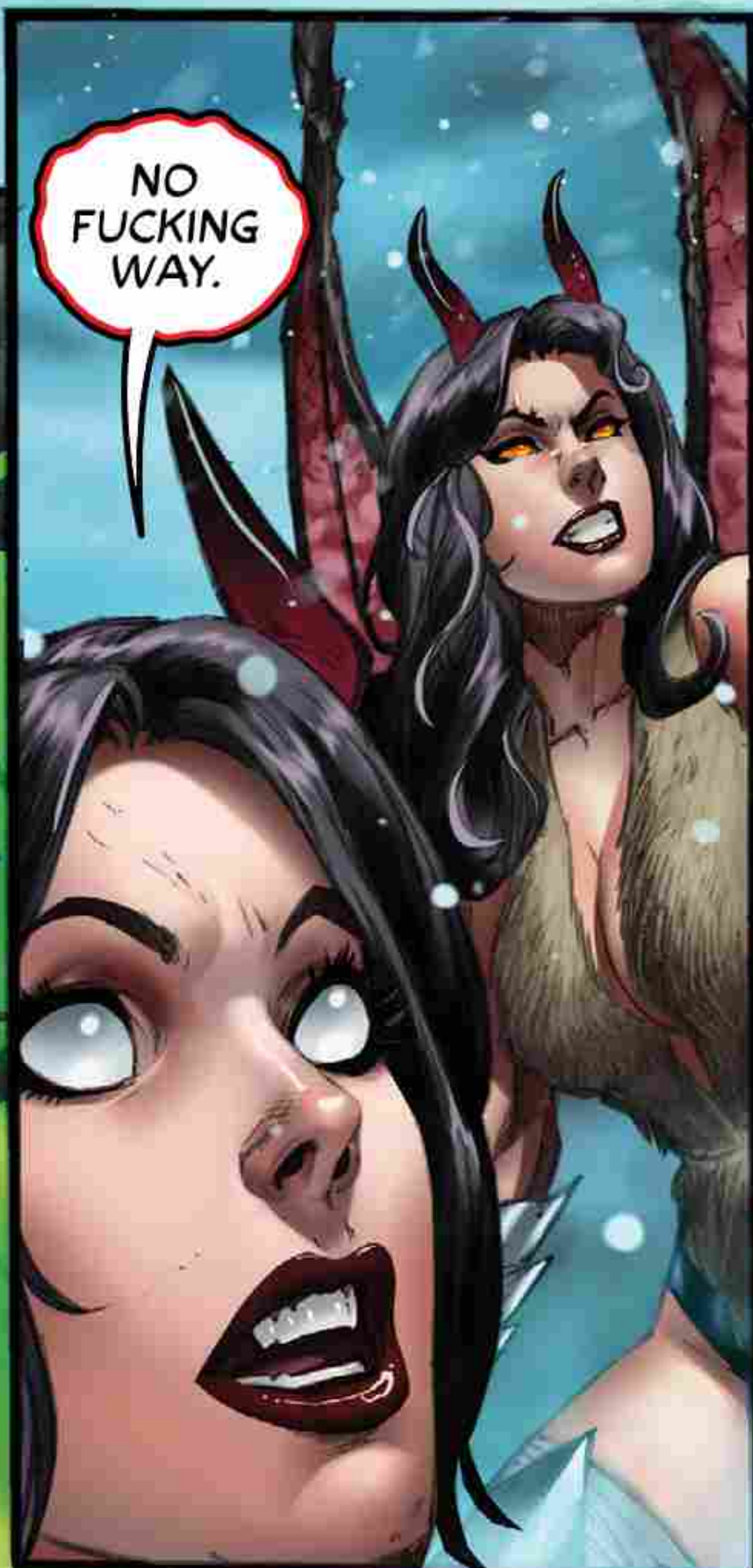
A DEATH BLOSSOM. A SIMPLE  
ENOUGH SPELL TO CONJURE,  
IF I WASN'T SO FUCKING WEAK.



I TOSS A PRAYER  
TO MY ANCESTORS,  
HOPING IT WORKS.

**FOOOOM**

NO  
FUCKING  
WAY.



**CRRRRUNCH**







NIKITA.



NO. STAY AWAY.

SHROK  
SHROK



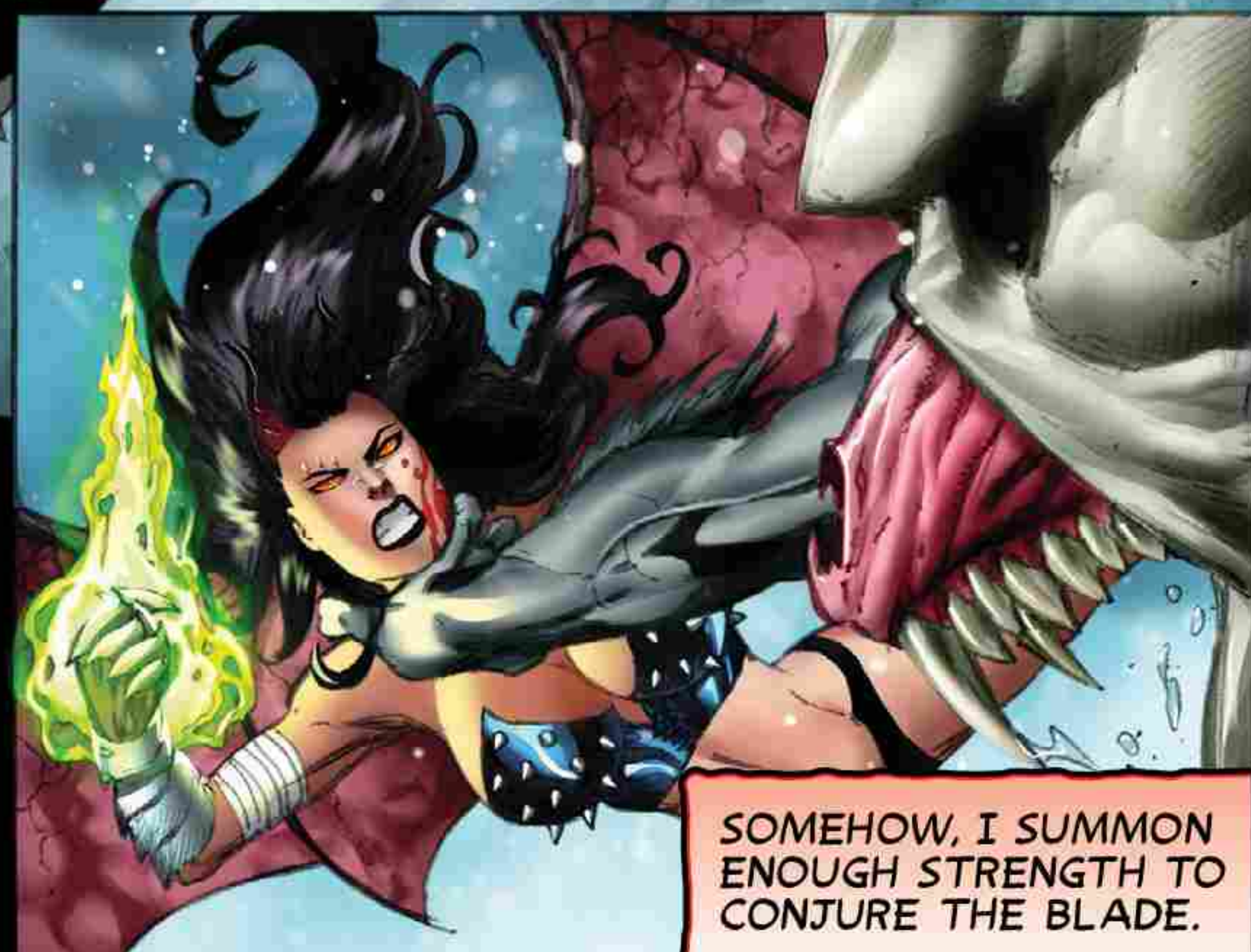
NOT  
THIS TIME,  
BITCH!



A SPIKE OF AGONY  
SURGES THROUGH ME.



I CURSE MY WEAKNESS  
AND SHARE MY PAIN  
WITH THE JÖTUNN.



SOMEHOW, I SUMMON  
ENOUGH STRENGTH TO  
CONJURE THE BLADE.





I MAKE IT  
COUNT.



BUT IT ISN'T  
ENOUGH.

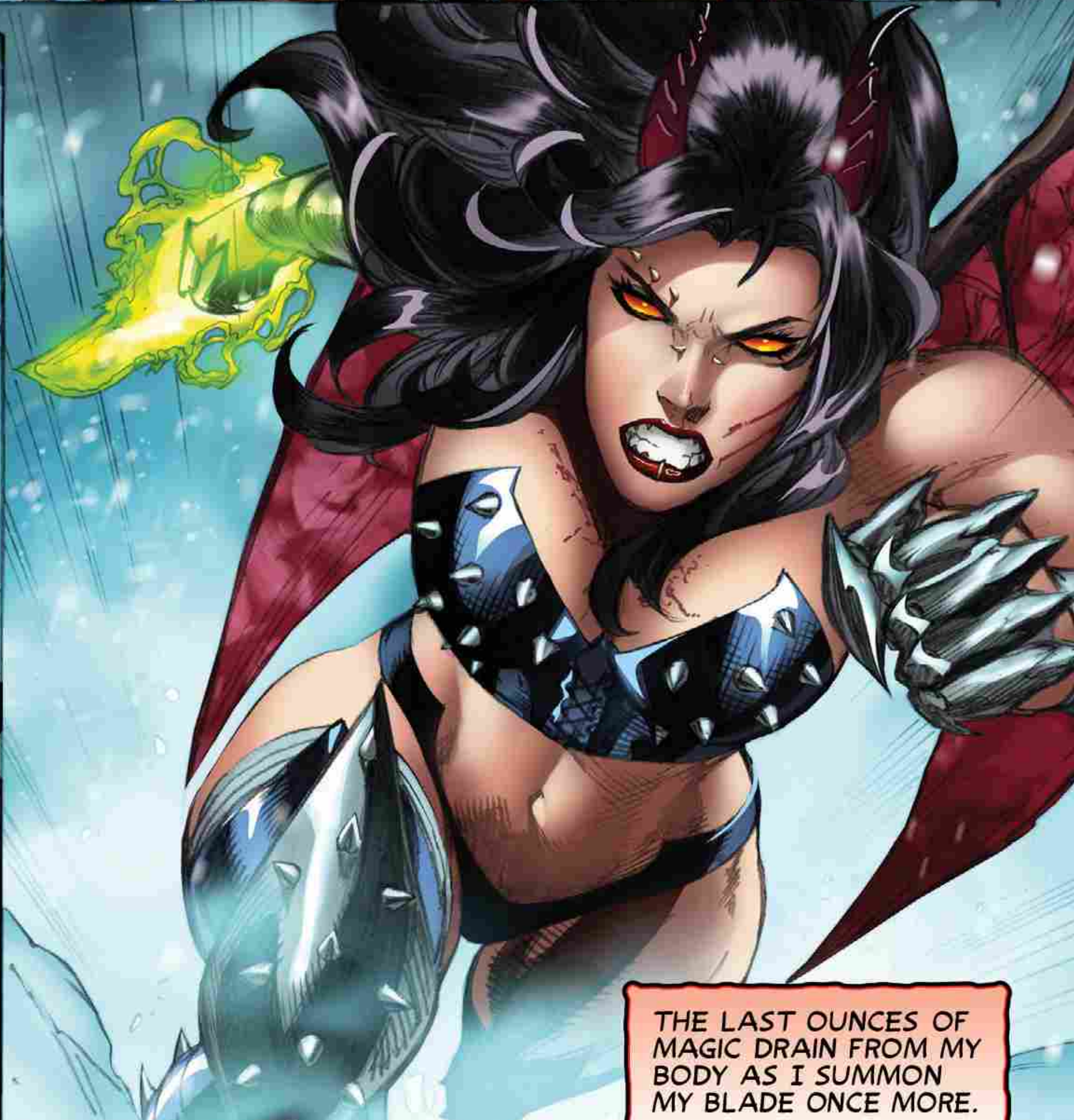


THROUGH A HAZE OF  
PAIN, I SPOT HER AT THE  
EDGE OF THE FOREST.



THE ELDER'S  
ASSISTANT.

IN AN INSTANT, EVERYTHING  
BECOMES CLEAR. INCLUDING  
WHAT I MUST DO.



THE LAST OUNCES OF  
MAGIC DRAIN FROM MY  
BODY AS I SUMMON  
MY BLADE ONCE MORE.





I THINK NOT.

YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, YOU UNHOLY BITCH!

MY ANGEL WILL RIP YOUR FUCKING HEART OUT.

THOSE CHILDREN-- YOU DIDN'T SACRIFICE THEM TO YOUR GODS. YOU KILLED THEM TO STEAL THEIR LIFE FORCE. YOU NEEDED POWER FOR YOUR ENSLAVEMENT CURSE.

BUT NOW YOUR CURSE HAS CLEARLY WORN OFF. THE CREATURE IS NO LONGER BOUND TO YOU. WHATEVER CONTROL YOU HAD OVER THIS SO-CALLED WHITE REAPER IS GONE.



I AM NO COMMON WHITE REAPER, I AM

**ANGELVEX**

AND I AM FREE!





I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, HELLBOURNE. THEY CREATED ME TO EXTERMINATE YOUR KIND.



I'M NO ONE'S TOOL HUMAN. NOT ANYMORE.

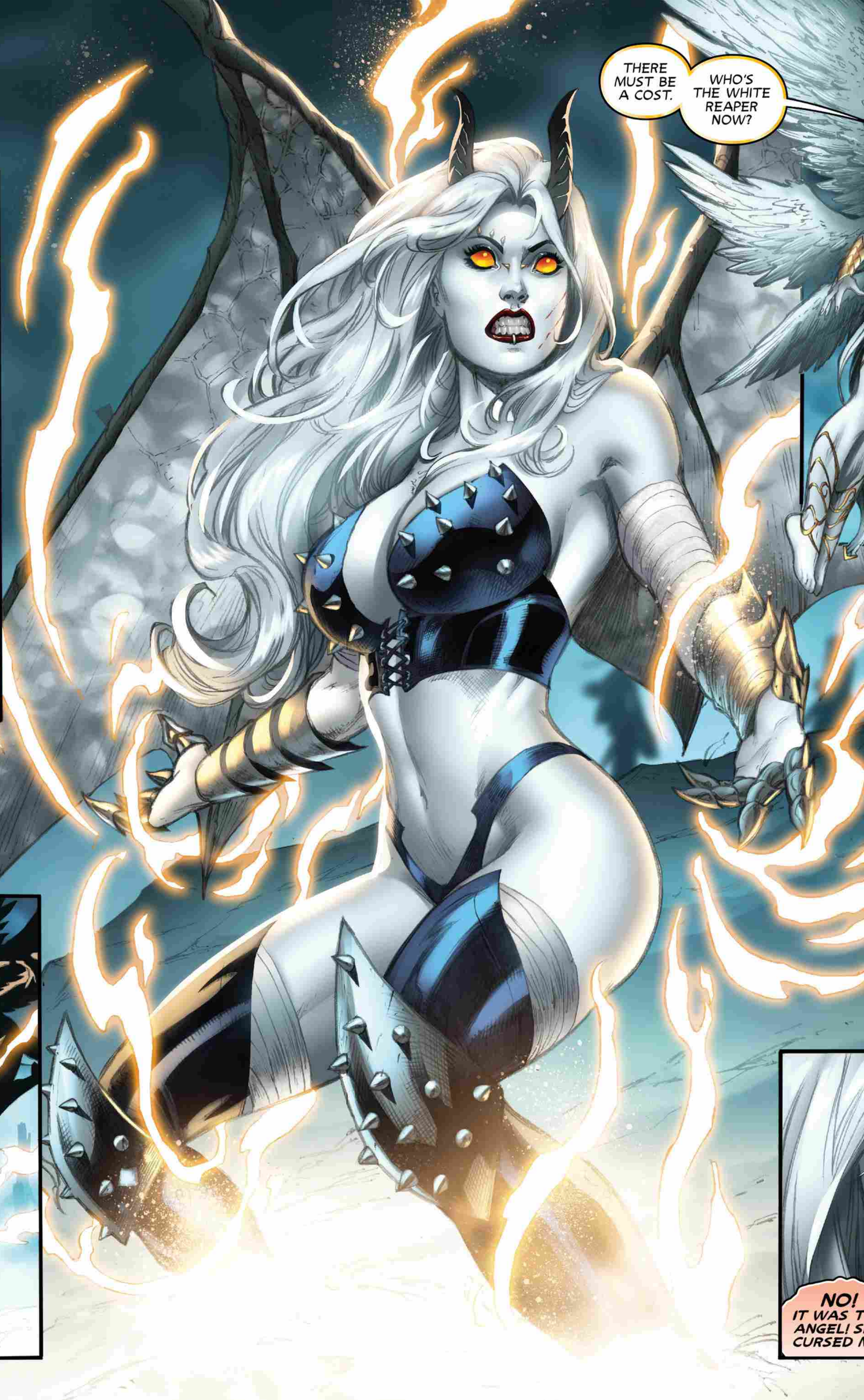


YOU SAVED ME, SO I WILL SPARE YOU. BUT I AM HONOR BOUND TO OPPOSE YOUR KIND.



**SHE** TURNED YOU INTO A MONSTER. **SHE** BOUND YOU TO HER WILL.

**NO!** I GAVE YOU PURPOSE. I MADE YOU AN INSTRUMENT OF FAITH.



THERE MUST BE A COST.

WHO'S THE WHITE REAPER NOW?



THE HUMAN IS ALL YOURS.

BUT I LEAVE WITH A WARNING. IF WE MEET AGAIN, I'LL DO WHAT I WAS BORN TO DO.



HELLWITCH!



WHAT? WHAT? YOU'RE ONE OF **THEM?!!**



**NO!** IT WAS THE ANGEL! SHE CURSED ME!





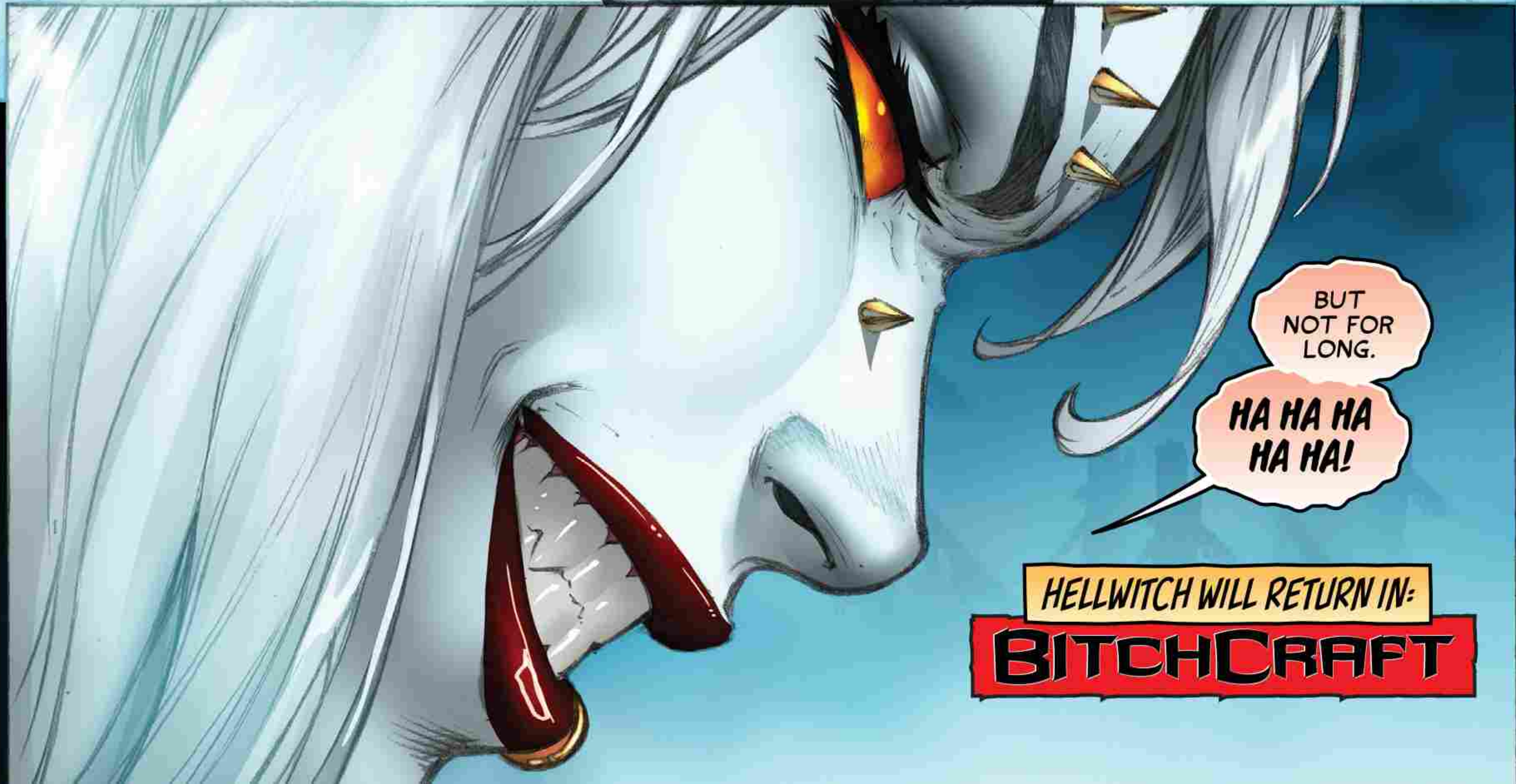
TOO GODDAMN WEAK TO REVERSE THE SPELL NOW.

COME ON, NIKITA. WE HAVE SOME MILES TO KILL.

WHAT ABOUT ESTRITH? SHE NEEDS TO PAY FOR HER CRIMES.

"OH, SHE WILL."

"SOMETHING TELLS ME SHE'LL SOON KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE HUNTED."



BUT NOT FOR LONG.

HA HA HA  
HA HA!

HELLWITCH WILL RETURN IN:  
**BITCHCRAFT**



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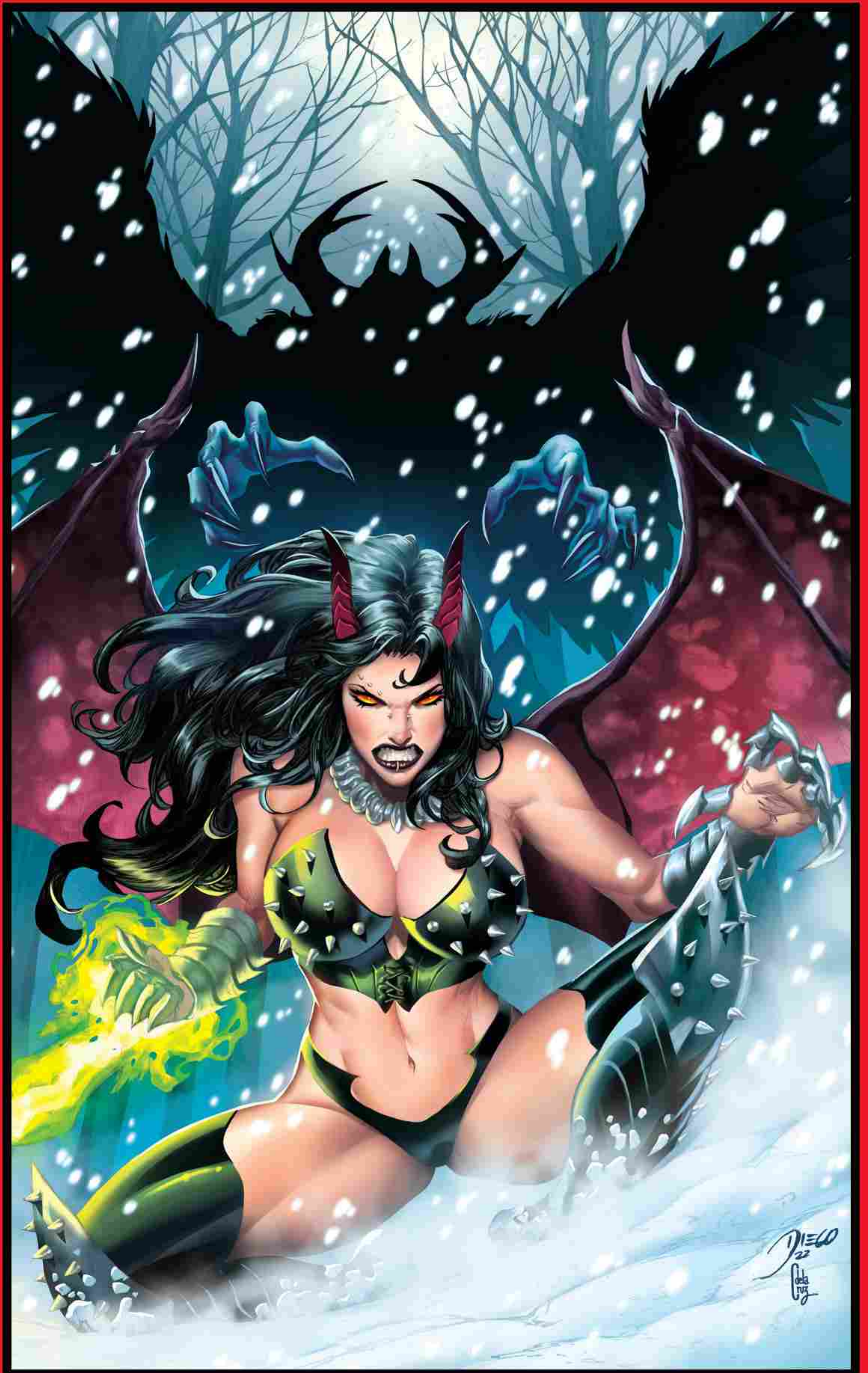
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Art by: Diego Bernard & Ceci de la Cruz

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# HELLWITCH®

FORBIDDEN #1

CHAPTER 5

Hellwitch awakens to find herself with a motley crew of Hellbourne. While making their escape, the crew crashes in Norway's shadowy northern wilderness. Soon they discover they are not alone! The forest is home to a creature from forbidden folklore - a creature, bolstered by Lady Death's DNA. Hellwitch, wounded and stranded, must make a desperate gamble. Once she fought for power and revenge, now there is only survival!



Art by: Mike Krome & Juan Fernandez

WWW.





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